BRIGHTON EL BUS IN CRASH

7 PM STOCKS RACES SPORTS COMPLETE

WEATHER
Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday, probably with some rain Sunday; not much change in temperature; moderate south to west winds. Minimum temperature tonight will be near 40. Light all vehicles at 4:44 p. m.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
A HOME PAPER FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

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Today

Jack Diamond's Last Rap Now Fainting, Now Dancing To Restore Hapsburgs It Pays to Improve

By Arthur Brisbane

AT LAST Jack "Legs" Diamond is really dead. And New York, where he worked and throve, remarks cynically, "The justice of the underworld is in working order even if the justice of the upper world misses fire occasionally."

"Legs" Diamond, bootlegger, beer runner, racketeer, shot several times, carrying at least 10 bullets in his body, was convicted more than 20 times, each time "escaping the rap." He wriggled from the clutches of justice again on Thursday. That night he had a party to celebrate his escape from the latest "rap."

Late in the night, when the party was over, there came another "rap," and that one he did not escape.

One bullet fired through his head and two into his face, as he lay in bed, silenced him forever.

It was a cruel, cold-blooded murder.

Gangsters explain it briefly: "He was a double crosser, and what he got was too good for him."

That picture of our crime situation should interest prohibitionists, since prohibition alone makes possible Jack Diamond and the thousands like him.

Souvent femme varie, which means "woman often changes." The most changeable young lady, in a swoon one minute, the next dancing nimbly, is no more changeable than our own Wall Street stock market.

Day before yesterday it was in a dead faint and yesterday prices went bounding upward like wild chamois.

Sir George Paish, an important British economist, predicted on Thursday, "The world is standing on the threshold of the greatest prosperity it has ever experienced."

And, lo and behold, the Stock Exchange began proving it yesterday.

How delightful to have the old year die so pleasantly, how marvelous if the New Year would bring all the good things we hope for. If, surely would, if men would forget their fears for a little while, if high finance would become businesslike and worry less about being "liquid," and if 123,000,000 Americans would realize that they have everything in the world that any nation could want, except realization of the fact that they have it.

News from France is VERY interesting. Briand is said to plan restoration of conditions in Central Europe as far as possible as they were before the war. He would put the Hapsburgs back on the throne of Austria, thus shutting out any possibility of a combination with Germany.

The French Republic, that will not permit any pretendant to the French throne to live on French soil, re-establishing an emperor in another country, restoring such a line as the Hapsburgs especially, is truly interesting. It is as though the United States should undertake to restore the empire of Mexico.

New York and New Jersey combined to build a tunnel connecting Manhattan Island with the American continent, enabling automobiles to motor under the river from New Jersey to New York. Recently, an automobile driver, paying 50 cents, received tunnel ticket No. 45,000,000.

The traffic has already paid for the tunnel, supplying money for another tunnel.

It would be a good thing for all cities and states if they would spend more of their money on improvements to increase values and MAKE MONEY, and less for the benefit of politicians.

Railroads, a little late, but better late than never, decide to deliver freight "at the store door," also pick it up there and take it to the railroad.

Little by little, the railroads have lost their short haul business, turning it over to automobile freight haulers, that COULD "pick up and deliver." The railroad will get back much of what they lost if they will turn to lighter transportation units, higher passenger speed, and modern freight service.

Meanwhile, this country, for its own sake, must see that the railroads are protected, and have public support. They are the veins and arteries of the United States, not to be trifled with, or neglected.

Uruguay, south of us, is buying gasoline and kerosene from Russia, 20,000 tons of gasoline, at $16.50 a ton, kerosene at $14 a ton. Oil men will know what that means.

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LATE NEWS FLASHES

Race Results---Sports

ARRANGE SCHMELING-WALKER BOUT

Chicago, Dec. 19 (AP)—Max Schmeling, heavyweight champion of the world, today accepted terms to box Mickey Walker at the Chicago Stadium next March provided the State Legislature passes the amendment to the boxing law permitting 15-round bouts. The heavyweight champion has been guaranteed $200,000 or 40 per cent of the receipts. Jack Kearns, manager of Walker, arrived today to discus various angles of the match.

22D BALLOT FAILS TO END MOSES DEADLOCK

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—The 22d ballot today failed to break the Senate deadlock over the re-election of Senator Moses, Republican, of New Hampshire, as president pro tempore of the Senate.

WARDEN ESTIMATES DEER KILL OF 1200

Springfield, Dec. 19 (AP)—A deer kill in western Massachusetts ranging from 1200 to 1500, which is in excess of last year's total, was estimated today by Game Warden John T. Whyte for the two weeks' season that ended at sundown today.

DAIRIES TO FIX BOSTON PRICE OF MILK

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 19—The New England Dairies, Inc., today adopted a resolution creating an emergency committee for determination of the sales price of milk. The committee was instructed to obtain agreements with co-operative creameries fixing the sale price of milk at 6 cents a quart. Its business is chiefly in Boston.

U. S. MOVES TO KEEP JAPS FROM CHINCHOW

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—The United States has informed Japan that an occupation of Chinchow would be viewed in Washington as very unfortunate.

TWO FLIERS DYING IN FLAMING PLANE CRASH

Oklahoma City, Dec. 19 (AP)—A Transcontinental and Western express plane, with George Price, pilot, and N. C. Morse, co-pilot, aboard, crashed and burst into flames 500 yards south of municipal airport this afternoon. The fliers were badly hurt.

RACE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS

(Race Selections on Page 9)

FIRST RACE—Estin 10.20, 5.20, 4.20; Solus 28.80, 11.80; Overboard 2.80

AT HAVANA

FIRST RACE—Translucent 8-1, 3-1, 8-5; Algol 5-2, 6-5; Pan 1-1

Johnson Blocks Hoover Debt Plan

MORATORIUM DEBATE IS SHUT OFF

California Senator Brings Out Facts About Huge Bank Profits on Loans

Washington, Dec. 19 (INS)—The first move by the administration to obtain Senate ratification of the Hoover one-year war debt moratorium was blocked this afternoon by Senator Hiram W. Johnson (R.) of California, leader of the opposition.

Johnson objected to immediate consideration of the moratorium resolution when it was reported by Sen. Smoot (R.) of Utah, chairman of the Senate finance committee.

Smoot failed in an attempt to have Johnson withdraw his objection and [illegible] ded to let the [illegible] wait [illegible] Monday.

Smoot and [illegible] Republican leaders, [illegible] then they won't [illegible] minority session until a vote is reached.

Smoot's committee had approved the resolution along with a House amendment to record Congress in opposition to revision or cancellation of war debt payments.

The amended resolution was passed by the House last night, 317 to 100, with all New England representatives voting for it.

HUGE BANK PROFITS.

Before reporting the resolution today the Smoot committee had heard Charles E. Mitchell say the National City Bank of New York

Continued on Page 2, Column 1

'KIKI' POSES FOR AMERICAN

EXCLUSIVE! "Kiki" Roberts, shown in exclusive photo, as grief over the slaying of the racketeer mingled with her joy at the reunion with her mother, Mrs. Grace Strasnick, in Boston, last night. *Copyright, 1931, by Boston Evening American. All Rights Reserved.*

Other Pictures on Pages 2, 3 and 5

EXCLUSIVE!

SWEETHEART OF 'LEGS' TELLS AMERICAN HER LIFE, HIS LAST VISIT

The Boston Evening American publishes herewith one of the outstanding news beats of the year—Marion "Kiki" Roberts' own story of her life with Jack "Legs" Diamond and of their last rendezvous in Albany, N. Y., a few minutes before gang bullets ended the career of the notorious mobster. It was dictated by the Boston showgirl in Boston early this morning while New York police sought her for questioning and while other newspapers were frantically seeking her whereabouts.

By Marion Roberts

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I was in love with Jack Diamond.

I was with him in Albany, N. Y., a short time before he was killed.

But I don't know who killed him, or anything about his murder.

The last time I saw him was last Thursday night at 11 p. m. He dropped into my room at Albany to tell me the good news of his acquittal at his trial for kidnaping. He said he was very happy.

He said to me: "Did you hear the good news, baby?"

I said, "Yes, I'm glad for your sake."

He was all excited.

Planned Return to Mother

I was in Albany awaiting the outcome of his trial. Our affair was at an end and it was understood between us that after the trial ended I was to come home to Boston and my mother.

I told him Thursday night that I planned to come home to my mother the next morning.

He said: "All right, I'll take you down to the station tomorrow."

He was with me only about 15 minutes. I never saw him again.

He did not tell me that he was going to have a party to celebrate his acquittal. When he left he told me he was going to meet some newspapermen with whom he had an appointment.

After he left me Thursday night, I went to bed. My first knowledge that he was killed was the next morning when I heard the newsboys calling the extra outside the house.

I thought at first they were crying out that Jack Diamond had been acquitted. Then—it was like a dream—I heard the boys calling: "Jack Diamond Killed."

Faints When She Hears News

When I awakened fully to know what the words meant I fainted. Leaning out the window of my room on the third floor to hear that ominous cry I nearly plunged to the ground. I collapsed on the floor and I don't know how long I was there before I came to.

When I came to I realized I had to pull myself together and I did it. My belongings were already packed as I had planned the previous night to leave for Boston on the 10 o'clock train Friday morning. I missed the 10 o'clock.

The reason I didn't go near the police station after I learned that Jack had been killed was that I knew they did not need me as I could throw no light on what had happened.

On the way to the Albany railroad station I passed two policemen and both of them looked at me closely.

But everything worked out just right. I had just time to catch the next train. The ticket agent said I had just two sec-

Continued on Page 4, Column 3

"I loved Jack Diamond. I was fascinated by him." These were the words of Marion "Kiki" Roberts, shown in exclusive photo, as grief over the slaying of the racketeer mingled with her joy at the reunion with her mother, Mrs. Grace Strasnick, in Boston, last night. *Copyright, 1931, by Boston Evening American. All Rights Reserved.*

Other Pictures on Pages 2, 3 and 5

M'FADDEN HITS TAX LAXITY

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—A new attack against the administration—this time charging delinquency of the treasury in collecting "practically a billion dollars of unpaid taxes"—was made today by Rep. McFadden, Republican, Pennsylvania.

In a radio speech McFadden, who recently charged President Hoover had "sold out" to Germany in proposing the moratorium, assailed the administration's proposal to levy a sales tax to meet the treasury deficit.

McFadden said a letter he received from Secretary Mellon "indicates there is now pending before the treasury department practically a billion dollars worth of unpaid taxes."

"The figures," he said, "indicate hundreds of millions of dollars of these illegally withheld taxes are available for collection if the treasury department does its immediate duty."

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Shoppers Jam Downtown Section

Saturday shoppers, many of them on their last chance to buy Christmas gifts packed the downtown shopping area this afternoon.

Extra police were sent to the district to cover traffic assignments and the pickpocket squad from police headquarters was spread through the district to protect the Christmas buyers.

Stores reported record sales. Recent rumors in banking districts that brought unwarranted withdrawals were forgotten in the scramble of late shoppers.

2 BADLY HURT IN BUS CRASH

Two passengers were injured and 15 others were shaken up today in a crash between a Boston Elevated bus and an oil-tank truck at Parsons and North Beacon sts., Brighton.

The bus was operated by Thomas J. McLaughlin of Burton st., Brighton, and the truck by Raymond Thomas of Glancy pl., Dedham. Neither was injured.

A 'Snake' in Life, Legs Looks Baby in Death

By JACK LAIT

Author of "Big Mouse," Famous Writer and Editor

Written Exclusively for International News Service

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 19 (INS)—I have just come back from the morgue. Jack Diamond, whom I had known for years as a pale, bloodless, dying boy, against whom the ravages of ill health and unfortunate congenital circumstances should have wreaked an early vengeance, lay on a slab in the morgue. Police are still wondering who killed him, but they don't care much.

In my many years of newspaper work, morgues are no novelty to me. I have seen corpses laid out and it always appeared to me to be so grotesque that when the spirit has passed from the body, so few were there to weep.

But of all—why should Jack "Legs" Diamond be left so utterly alone?

His wife could be in town. Marion has taken refuge with her mother in Boston. As a profession-

Continued on Page 3, Column 7

Improvement in Pola's Condition

Santa Monica, Cal., Dec. 19 (AP)—A slight indication of improvement was found today by physicians attending Pola Negri, who underwent an operation for removal of an intestinal obstruction last Wednesday.

The actress spent "a very restless night," the physicians said, "and she is very weak."

SENATE PASSES EXTRA BONUS

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—The Senate today adopted the House resolution appropriating an additional $200,000,000 for payment of loans on soldier bonus insurance certificates.

After President Hoover approves it, the veterans administration can resume lending on the bonus certificates.

Fire Destroys Barn

Fire today destroyed a barn used as a garage and contents, including an automobile, on the property of Miss Edna Lawrence Spencer at Green and Pleasant sts, Cambridge, a short distance from City Hall.

Good News

In the Day's News

(Further details elsewhere in this edition.)

STUDEBAKER South Bend plant reports expanded employment list.

AUTOCAR receivde order for 152 trucks at cost of $486,000.

YOUNGSTOWN steel operations estimated at 31 per cent of capacity, an increase of 5 per cent.

MOTOR Wheel Corp. adds 300 workers to its force.

CONNECTICUT Electric Service reports net increase in income over like period of 1930.

ASSOCIATED Gas & Electric output increased over 3 per cent.

CHARLES A. DANA, president of Spicer Manufacturing, sees business outlook improved.

PROBER HUNTS 'KIKI' AS KEY

Marion ("Kiki") Roberts was an innocent, unsuspecting decoy in the murder of Jack ("Legs") Diamond.

This was the theory expressed today by Dist.-Atty John T. Delaney of Albany, as he searched in Boston for the sweetheart of the notorious gangster.

Delaney hastened here upon receiving information that Marion Roberts was in hiding here, as re-

Continued on Page 2, Column 7

Balances and Receipts

Washington, Dec. 19—Today's Treasury balance, $737,357,874. U. S. customs receipts, $15,015,730.

40,000,000 Bu. Idle Wheat Gift Favored

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—The Senate agriculture committee today approved a bill authorizing the Farm Board to give 40,000,000 bushels of its surplus wheat for feeding the unemployed. It will be pressed for action in the Senate today.

HUGE PROFITS BY BANK ON FOREIGN LOANS BARED

JOHNSON GETS FACTS FROM MITCHELL

Senator Holds Up Moratorium Approval After Hearing in the Committee

Continued From First Page

of which he is board chairman had made $24,000,000 profit from its numerous foreign bond transactions in the last 12 years.

These profits were derived, $13,392,221 on the National City's own loans and $12,363,301 on loans in which it participated as a member of a syndicate.

Mitchell said he believed it would cause rebellion if Germany were forced to pay the full amount of her reparations.

Mitchell said he believed America would conclude some further extension of debt payments should be given. He declared his bank was opposed, however, to cancellation.

JOHNSON GETS FACTS.

Mitchell gave his figures in answer to questions to Senator Johnson, who later announced that representatives of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., Dillon Read Co. and the Chase National Bank would be called before the committee Monday.

Mitchell said the profit was made on issues totalling $1,071,000,000, which have been floated since 1919.

This did not include Cuban and Canadian issues.

Johnson questioned Mitchell about an issue of $32,000,000 for the Lautaro Nitrate Co., Ltd., of England and Chile.

The gross profit Mitchell said, was $1,670,000 and the National City's profit $809,000.

"It was practically a million gross profit," Johnson said.

"Yes," Mitchell replied.

"That was a profit of 1 per cent institution alone?"

"Yes," the banker replied.

Johnson charged Mitchell with trying to "minimize" the profits, but the banker defied he was.

Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, brought out from Mitchell that the National City Corporation had loaned money to the American I. G. (dye concern), a subsidiary of the German I. G.

RUSSIA GETS SOME

Harrison asked if any of that money had found its way into Russia.

"I am not sure," Mitchell replied, "but I believe so."

"I had understood it was in the neighborhood of $100,000,000," Harrison said.

"I don't know," Mitchell replied. "I can't say some of the money has not found itself in smaller amounts in Russia. It may have."

Mitchell said no European loans through his company had been defaulted.

Mitchell said the original plan was to pay the debts in full. It was later that creditors agreed that the period had been changed from 45 to 65 years, and now German youths have the prospect of paying on them for generations.

Senator Reed (R.), Pennsylvania, asked why future generations in America should bear the burden "while those who started the war go scot free?"

"It is unanswerable," Mitchell said.

"Won't this same 'rebellion' you speak about rising among the youth in Germany against payment of war debts arise among the youth of England and France?" Senator Watson (D) of Indiana, asked.

"Yes," was the reply.

Criticism by Reed of Albert H. Wiggin, head of the Chase National Bank, demanding cancellation of war debts, was concurred in by Mitchell.

Lubritorians May Start It -:- By FRANKLIN COLLIER

TEMPERANCE IN NEED OF HELP -WOODCOCK

Prohibition Chief, Here to Bolster Up Dry Education, Tells Trouble With Racketeering

A revival of temperance education as a supplementary need for the full realization of national prohibition as an ideal was today called for by Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock, national director of prohibition.

Col. Woodcock arrived in Boston today for a double purpose. First to visit the New England regional headquarters in Franklin st. and survey conditions and problems pertinent to this territory, and then to make an address on prohibition at the Old South Meeting House Forum tomorrow.

With Dr. Jonathan Lewis, New England regional prohibition agent, Col. Woodcock plans to spend three days in an exchange of ideas on the subject.

LESS TEMPERANCE NOW

Temperance education, Col. Woodcock maintained, is still necessary. He deplored that there existed today in prohibition times, less temperance education than before the advent of the Eighteenth Amendment.

He said the law and machinery were adequate to enforce prohibition with efficiency.

"Education without law won't decrease consumption of intoxicating liquor; nor can law without temperance education prohibit," he said.

Outside of the complaint that cocktails were being taken at dinner parties in private homes in New England, Col. Woodcock said he had received no further complaint against enforcement in New England during six months.

"People don't realize that there are limitations to the law. We can't go into the homes and prevent drinking. That must be done by education," he said.

Here to Quiz 'Kiki'

District Attorney John Delaney, of Albany, N. Y., as he arrived at South Station today in quest of Marion "Kiki" Roberts, whom he will interrogate regarding the murder of "Legs" Diamond, the gangster. (Staff photo.)

Story on Page 1

2 YOUTHS HELD IN KILLING OF R.I. TROOPER

Pawtucket Boys, 17 Years Old, Captured After a Hunt by Planes

Wickford, R. I., Dec. 19—Two alleged slayers of State Trooper Arthur L. Staples were in the toils of the law today after a man hunt over three states.

Police say that Trooper Staples died because he halted the two 17-year-old Pawtucket boys making off with a stolen car.

Instead of larceny charges, Philip Janelli of Webster st., and Armand alias Fipheye, Lescault of Mavis st., Pawtucket, are held for murder.

Lescault, according to the police investigation, is a member of the Rhode Island National Guard, a private in the 182d Ambulance Company.

Janelli was captured early today in the woods of North Kingston, a scant two miles from where the body of Staples was found with a shot through the head and another in the body.

PLANES USED IN HUNT

Lescault was arrested at 9:20 a. m. as the result of a record manhunt that covered all highways and included an air search by two planes.

The search extended into Connecticut and Massachusetts with state troopers, constables, police and volunteers of 15 towns aiding.

It ended when Lescault was taken from a New York car in Coventry. The driver said he had picked up Lescault in Kingston when the latter thumbed a ride.

BOY HAS RECORD.

A checkup in Massachusetts by Roscoe C. Hill, state fingerprint expert, today revealed that Lescault is wanted for violation of a suspended sentence imposed in December, 1928, on a conviction for breaking into summer camps at Middleboro that year.

Janelli told the story of the shooting, police said, after he was rigidly questioned for three hours by his captors.

He blamed Lescault for the actual killing, his questioners said, but admitted he was in the stolen car that led to the death of the trooper.

PEOPLE

Who Interest You and What They Are Doing

Mrs. Langdon Seeking Separation From Comedian

White Plains, N. Y., Dec. 19—Mrs. Helen W. Langdon yesterday entered a separation suit here against Harry Langdon, comedian of the stage and screen.

In the suit she asks that Langdon pay her $1000 weekly alimony as well as the $10,000 counsel fee.

Mrs. Langdon

Mrs. Langdon was married to the comedian in 1928, a year after her divorce from Thomas J. O'Brien, a Los Angeles engraver, and the same length of time after Harry's divorce from his first wife.

Political Revolution Forecast by McAdoo

Los Angeles, Dec. 19—Returning from a visit to New York and Washington, William Gibbs McAdoo stated that he found "evidences of an amazing amount of unrest and discontent under the crust."

William McAdoo

"I do not think it is at all unlikely that a political revolution may occur next year," he said. "It may sweep both the old parties to one side, because there is a deep feeling among the people that the national conventions of each of the major parties are dominated by interests that are opposed to the welfare of the masses."

JAPS DISCLAIM U. S. 'WARNING'

London, Dec. 19 (INS)—The Japanese government today officially denied the United States had called its attention to the gravity of the Manchurian situation, as reported yesterday from Washington, said Exchange Telegraph dispatches from Tokio.

Shanghai, Dec. 19 (INS)—Gen. Peng Chi Pian, chief of staff of Chinese military headquarters at Kaofeng, capital of the Province of Honan, was assassinated today by one of his regimental commanders who had invited him to dinner. During the meal each officer drew his gun and shot the general.

EARLY RAIL PAY CUT PACT SEEN

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—Sounding a reassuring note in the railroad situation, Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio, informed President Hoover today in the White House he had "every confidence" that negotiations for railroad wage reductions would be settled peaceably.

The railroad chief estimated that $200,000,000 would be added to the carriers' operating coffers by a wage cut agreement and that with the $100,000,000 to be realized through the Railway Credit Corporation, the situation would be more encouraging.

He felt the statement put out by railroad executives last night after their meeting in New York had been "misconstrued" by many newspapers.

Press reports, he said, appeared to stress the point that a 50 day extension for a 15 per cent wage reduction had been issued.

He asserted "we would not have served such a notice" had not it been suggested by labor itself.

MILD WINTER SO FAR?

See What it Was in the Old Days

Unraveling from himself a bitter laugh, G. A. Loveland, who does this and that officially with weather in Boston, threw a few scraps of recalling paper on a smouldering fire of disagreement today with two old-timers who chided him for saying that winters are not becoming anemic.

Yesterday the Weather Man was taken harshly to task by John Whelton, the unofficial historian in that district, and by Michael J. Grady, Dorchil contractor and reminiscenser-at-large, who asserted that Loveland's statement was wetter than a four-day rain.

Other old-timers got in touch with Loveland today, however, and one sent in the following clipping, from the "Hive," published in Salem in 1808.

"Mild winter. Our winter so far has been uncommonly mild. The following examples show that the climate in former years was sometimes mild:

"1620. The winter of this year was mild and gentle. Snow did not fall until the 8th of January.

"1630. The warm temperature of the winter induced our ancestors to suppose there was a regular revolution of mild seasons.

"1735. January was pleasant and moderate. Some ploughed their fields.

"1738. The month of January came in like April.

"1740. A summer winter, only two snows, and sledding about three weeks.

"1746. January mild and open.

"1751. In January there was no snow on the ground.

"1760. Very moderate weather during the winter. In February it was warm like summer."

(ANC 1808) Loveland took this round.

Prosecutors Favor Ban on Firearms

Lack of federal legislation to restrict the sale of firearms was scored today at the State House with the quarterly meeting of Massachusetts district attorneys with Atty.-Gen. Joseph E. Warner.

While the session was closed, announcements said the conference went on record in favor of immediate federal legislation on firearms.

BIG STILLS ARE SEIZED IN RAID

The most elaborate liquor-manufacturing plant found in Boston in years, according to police, was seized today during a raid on the fourth and fifth floors of a building on India wharf.

Antonio Lazzio, 32 of Winnisimet st., and Peter Albano, 35, of Second st., both in Chelsea, were arrested by the raiders, charged with keeping and exposing liquor.

The raid was made by Sergt. John F. Laidlaw and Patrolmen M. E. O'Connell and Thomas Barron of the Milk st. station, who reported that three 500-gallon stills were in operation.

These were seized, as well as two 500-gallon vats, three 200-gallon vats and 500 gallons of moonshine. The police destroyed 1000 gallons of mash.

Glass Eye Blows Up, Owner Near Death

Pasadena, Cal., Dec. 19 (INS)—Explosion of his glass eye today put Edward Ray, 69, in a hospital with injuries that physicians said would cause his death.

NO INCREASE IN RUM RESORTS

Although the "Baby Volstead Act" has not been in effect for a year, there has been no increase in Boston in the number of licensed establishments which engage in bootlegging as a sideline, the annual report of the Boston Licensing Board to Governor Ely, made public today, indicates.

The report recommends that the Sunday laws be liberalized and that delicatessen stores be permitted to sell cooked and prepared foods at certain hours during the Sabbath.

The report reveals that there are 3557 licensed lodging houses in the city; 2725 common victualers, 67 inn holders, 2824 retail vendors of soft drinks, 2539 establishments for the sale of fruit and ice cream, and 14 licensed firearms stores.

2 Davis to Resign as Philippine Governor

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—Dwight F. Davis, after a conference with President Hoover and Secretary Hurley at the White House, indicated today he was considering resigning as governor-general of the Philippines.

'LEGS' PROBER HUNTS 'KIKI'

Continued From First Page

vealed exclusively in the Boston Evening American.

Diamond's enemies watched the former Follies beauty, knowing he would go to her if he were acquitted at his trial in Troy, N. Y.

He was acquitted. Their patient watch was rewarded when he went to her apartment in Albany.

WHAT DID "LEGS" SAY?

Still they waited, saw him come out and take a taxi home, followed him inside after the cab had driven away—and sent him into eternity with a volley of pistol bullets.

That is Delaney's theory.

"What did 'Legs' Diamond tell 'Kiki' at that last rendezvous, just after his acquittal, just before his violent death?"

This is a question he wants to put to her.

Coming himself, instead of sending an assistant, because of the great importance he attaches to the Boston girl, viewing her as the key to the solution of the murder, Delaney went direct to the office of Dist. Atty. Foley upon arrival here.

Foley being at the State House, Asst. Dist. Atty. David Lasker put Delaney in touch with police officials, and Capt. William Livingston of East Dedham st. station accompanied the visiting prosecutor to the home of the girl's mother at 10 Dartmouth st.

The landlady was unable to help him and he went to station 5 to decide on his next step.

Photographers of other newspapers, hoping desperately that Delaney would be able to lead them to Miss Roberts, who posed exclusively for Boston Evening American cameramen last night, sought consolation today trying to snap pictures of Dist.-Atty. Delaney.

"Cut that out," he snapped back at them. "I don't propose to be chased around like a monkey."

Delaney went from Station 5 to headquarters to have a talk with Police Supt. Michael H. Crowley.

Marion Roberts went into hiding early this morning after she had given the Boston Evening American the full story of her love affair with Jack Diamond.

"There is no warrant out for Marion Roberts, but if I cannot find her, I may return to Albany to take whatever action is necessary to take her there for questioning," said Delaney.

THERE TILL 4 A. M.

"I am concerned with getting all the information she may have regarding enemies of Diamond, what he said to her when she was in his company following his acquittal, and everything else that might have a bearing on the murder.

"I have positive information that he was in her apartment from 1 to 4 a. m. on the morning he was shot—yesterday morning. He left there to go to his own apartment and was killed shortly after his arrival.

"I don't think Miss Roberts had anything to do with it. I think that the enemies of Jack Diamond, his killers, followed her to her apartment, got in behind it and watched her, thus enabling them to get on his trail.

"After his acquittal, Diamond went to a speakeasy with a number of friends, his wife and his attorney. He told Sloper, the taxicab driver, to go to Marion's apartment and tell her the good news.

"The taximan met her at the corner of Ten Brock and Clinton sts. and told her Diamond had been acquitted and that he would be over soon to see her.

HE WENT TO DEATH

"She told Sloper that she had already heard of the outcome of the trial. She then went to her apartment and the last driver went back to the speakeasy and reported to Diamond.

"A short while later Diamond left the party, including his wife, with the excuse that he had an appointment with newspapermen. Then he went to Marion Roberts' apartment. After remaining there until about 4 a. m., he decided to leave but not to go back to the speakeasy.

"He did not want to face his wife after being away so long, so he told Sloper to take him back to his own apartment. Within a few minutes after his arrival there, he was killed.

"I want to talk to Miss Roberts in the same manner that I intend to talk to Diamond's wife, not in the belief she is involved in the murder, but to get whatever information she has.

"I may decide to go back to Albany and use other methods of seeing her for questioning.

"I do not think she steered anybody to Diamond. I don't think she knows who shot him. I don't want her picked up. I simply want a talk with her."

HEAD OF CLOSED BANK CALLED

Charles E. Stroul, president of the closed Industrial Bank & Trust Co., and nine others were served with summonses today ordering them to appear before the Suffolk County grand jury Monday in connection with the investigation of the affairs of the bank.

Stroul accepted service of a summons from Inspector Martin Conroy through his attorney, John H. Backus.

Summonses thus far served number 10, and a dozen will be served tonight and tomorrow. Ulysses Silva of Grampian way, Dorchester, former assistant treasurer of the bank, one of those summoned, was questioned today by Asst. Dist. Atty. John J. Murphy.

Other summonses served today were for William J. Wallace of Arlington, former deputy clerk; Antero N. Tellstrom, vice-president; John V. Spaulding, representing Bank Commissioner Arthur Guy; Frank Hayden, representing John E. Swift, liquidating agent; Harry Quinn, bank examiner; William H. Soule, Devonshire street broker; Charles Durek, former director, and Michael Forge, a Northampton street barber.

Dist.-Atty. Foley announced today that summonses served on brokerage concerns and brokers, ordering them to produce certain records, in no way involves them in the affairs of the closed institution.

The purpose, he explained, is simply to trace certain transactions that bear indirectly on the case.

DRAGS MAN OFF FLAMING BOAT

Woods Hole, Dec. 19—The dramatic rescue of a rum-runner from being burned to death as he lay unconscious on the deck of a blazing runboat by Bosun's Mate Cecil McLeod of the Coast Guard patrol boat 405 was revealed today.

The runboat, the Nola, was armor-plated and machine gun fire from the patrol boat had failed to halt it in a pursuit in Vineyard Sound until bullets were fired into the cargo, setting the vessel ablaze.

Five of the crew leaped into the water and were picked up by the Coast Guard boat 405, but they said nothing of a comrade, injured by a machine gun bullet, who was still on the blazing craft.

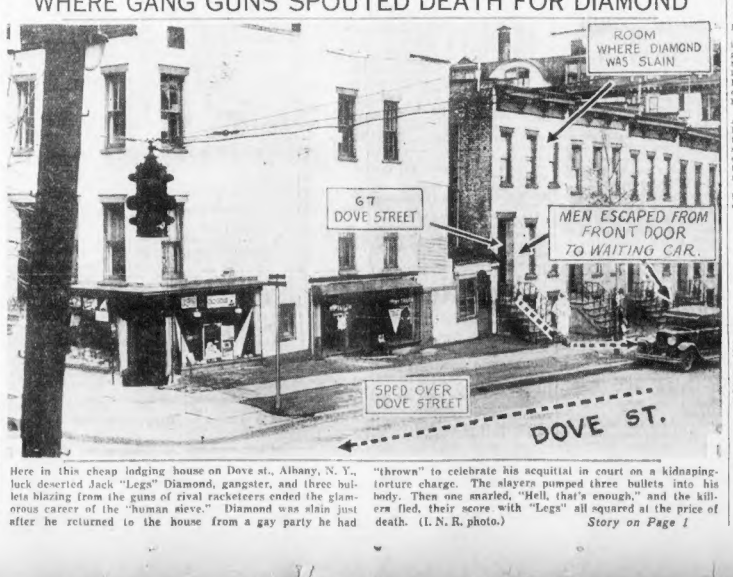
A few minutes later the CG-815 drew alongside the Nola and, taking a chance with the fire, the crew salvaged two cases of liquor.

As they were casting off again McLeod noticed the man on the deck. Risking his life, he dragged the wounded man to the patrol boat, which cast off, and a short time later the Nola was blasted by a terrific explosion.

Of the five taken to New London from the Nola, two were wounded, Arthur Folger of New Bedford having a flesh wound in the right arm, and Harry Gleckman of Dorchester being grazed on the arm and neck. Names of the others were withheld. Officials said Folger had boasted he would never be captured alive.

Another rum-runner, the Mitzi, was captured early today after a five-mile chase starting off Montauk Point, L. I. Coast guards from New London made the seizure.

WHERE GANG GUNS SPOUTED DEATH FOR DIAMOND



Here in this cheap lodging house on Dove st., Albany, N. Y., luck deserted Jack "Legs" Diamond, gangster, and three bullets blazing from the guns of rival racketeers ended the glamorous career of the "human sieve." Diamond was slain just after he returned to the house from a gay party he had "thrown" to celebrate his acquittal in court on a kidnaping-torture charge. The slayers pumped three bullets into his body. Then one snarled, "Hell, that's enough," and the killers fled, their score with "Legs" all squared at the price of death. (I. N. R. photo.)

Story on Page 1

WILDEY SAVINGS BANK
22 Boylston St., Boston
Deposits Go On Interest 15th Day of Each Month
Banking by Mail
JOIN OUR 1932 CHRISTMAS CLUB

EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS OF 'KIKI' ROBERTS AT TRIUMPH OF HER MOTHER'S LOVE

REGRETS FILL THE VOID GANG BULLETS LEFT

"I hope that other girls who think their mothers old-fashioned will read my story." And Marion Roberts, "Kiki" of the stage, who followed Jack "Legs" Diamond, begged her own mother for forgiveness when they were reunited last night. "Kiki" told of Diamond's fascination, which led her to ignore the words of her mother.

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A KISS OF FORGIVENESS AND JOY

Mrs. Grace Strasnick took her daughter into her arms and by her caresses evinced the joy brought by the return of Marion. For months, Mrs. Strasnick revealed, she has been praying that "Kiki" would shake off the spell and return to her home.

DEATH BRINGS REUNION

"Mother, I am sorry . . .", but Mrs. Strasnick needed no words to assure her that her daughter, whose beauty and grace attracted the eye of Jack "Legs" Diamond, was her's again.

SIX BOYS SAVED IN ARLINGTON

Six Arlington boys were saved today from Hill's Pond, Arlington, after one broke through the thin ice and the others sought to rescue him.

The first to fall in was John Troy, 15, of Jason st., Arlington, who was playing hockey with others on the pond.

Daniel Buckley, Arlington high school rockey player; Lawrence Corcoran, team manager last year; Homer Gaeone, son of Herman Gamons high school principal, and Trafford Hicks, son of the old Harvard hockey star of the same name, went to the rescue.

All were floundering in the water when George D. Higgins, Arlington superintendent of parks, happened by. Higgins extended a ladder and one by one the boys clambered to safety.

Legs Diamond Broke; Pals to Bury Him

New York, Dec. 19 (AP)—Jack "Legs" Diamond died "broke."

His widow looked to his pals today for funds to bury him. The word was around that the fortune Diamond was presumed to have made in beer did not exist.

The body of the gangster was brought back to New York early today by motor from Albany. Neither friends nor pals accompanied the motor hearse.

The law, however, was present even as it had been when Diamond lived. Two patrolmen watched silently as the casket was brought to an undertaking establishment on East 57th st., a new neighborhood for Diamond.

What kind of a funeral "Legs" Diamond will have has not been determined, nor has the funeral date been set. The decision remains with Alice Diamond, the widow.—AP.

(Full text on page 5)

4 YOUTHS HELD AFTER CHASE

A night of crime in Roxbury and Lowell ended in Roxbury early today, according to police, with capture of four Roxbury youths after a chase by a cruising car of the Roxbury Crossing Station.

The quartet, Charles Cutting, 18, of Newark st.; Paul Hackett, 17, of Mozart st.; William Cullen, 17, of Washington st., and William Ling, 19, of Newark st., are charged by Lowell police with breaking into a chain store, wrecking their stock in a getaway and theft of another to replace the wrecked one.

According to police, the youths stole the sedan of a Watertown man and drove to Lowell. There they are charged with robbing a Shaw st. chain store, escaping with $4.

In the escape, police said, the youths wrecked their first car.

Roxbury police questioned them on 10 store breaks and 25 automobile thefts and recovered two cash registers that were taken from Roxbury stores.

They were held for Roxbury court Monday morning.

Robbers Loot Safe in Somerville Office

Offices of the Prudential Insurance Co. on the second floor at 242 Elm st., West Somerville, were entered last night, two doors of the safe forced and several hundred dollars stolen.

Entrance was gained by climbing to the flat roof of an adjoining building, then forcing a hallway window. The doors to the insurance office and also to the office of the superintendent, R. P. Brown, and the cashier were pried open. Papers were strewn about the floor and desk drawers opened.

U. S. WHEAT FOR UNEMPLOYED

Washington, Dec. 19 (AP)—The Senate agriculture committee today approved a measure authorizing the farm board to turn over some of its wheat for feeding the unemployed.

Chairman McNary named a subcommittee to draft the bill with instructions to report it to the Senate this afternoon.

The wheat would be turned over to the Red Cross or any other charitable organization.

FLOOD VICTIMS FLEE TO HILLS

Jackson, Miss., Dec. 19 (AP)—Hundreds of farm families through northern Mississippi and Louisiana sought temporary refuge on high ground today awaiting the subsiding of flood waters to return to their homes.

Bernice, La., was cut off from highway communication last night. The

In Mississippi, the communities of Mimnos, Carrie and Curtis were deserted.

Stranger Who Enters Jail Says, "I'm Man to Be Executed!"

Milledgeville, Ga., Dec. 19 (AP)—A stranger was complacently warming his hands at a stove in the office of the Georgia State Prison farm yesterday when Supt. B. H. Dunaway glanced up from his work.

"Well," said the stranger, "I'm M. A. Gray, the man from Lanier county who is to be executed. I suppose you should put me in the death cell."

Sheriff O. A. Spence, he explained, had left him in front of the offices.

HUNDREDS HIT BY 'L' TIEUP

Hundreds of Boston workers were delayed today by a 27 minute tieup on the inbound tracks of the Boston Elevated on the West Boston Bridge. A section of the rail that had remained without power during the night was the cause of the tieup, elevated officials said.

An inbound train that stopped on that section failed to move when the motorman attempted to start it because of lack of power.

VERMONT MILK FIGHT OPENS

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 19 (AP)—Gov. Wilson today appealed to the directors of New England Dairies, Inc., to take immediate action to stabilize the milk market and prices. The directors met at the request of President Ernest H. Bancroft, as a result of the failure of negotiations in Boston yesterday for stabilization.

"It is time to fight," said Gov. Wilson.

'PSYCHIC' HOOD ON WAY BACK

Lawrence, Dec. 19—With William H. Hood, alias Tilden, alleged swindling psychic, in tow, District Atty. Hugh A. Cregg of Essex County and State Detective Richard J. Griffin of Haverhill arrived in New York today, according to word received at the district attorney's offices here.

BANDITS HOLD UP CHURCH

Chicago, Dec. 19 (AP)—Three of five robbers walked into the rectory of the Holy Trinity Catholic Church last night while the church was crowded with parishioners attending a Christmas novena service, held up two priests and a secretary and stole from a strong box $1000 which the pastor was getting ready to distribute to destitute families.

Five Plunge in Trying to Save Skater, Then Hero Rescues Them All

FREDERICK T. DONALD JAMES FERGUSON

ARTHUR W. KRAMER JOSEPH R. POWERS

Joseph R. Powers of 77 Grozier rd., Cambridge, and Arthur W. Kramer, 15, one of the Cambridge boys he rescued from a pond near the Belmont line after the ice broke. Powers here is cautioning the boy on the perils of thawing ice and telling him what to do to avert a tragedy in an emergency. (Staff photo.)

JAMES MAHONEY NICHOLAS FRATTO

Four of the six victims of a skating ducking that came very near being a wholesale tragedy when melting ice on a pond near the Cambridge-Belmont line gave way and they were plunged into the chilly water. James Mahoney went through the ice three times in frantic efforts to escape. Frederick Donald changed his role from victim to hero after his own rescue and assisted in dragging other boys to safety. Joseph R. Powers, a Cambridge physical instructor, was the hero of the day, leading in rescue work. (Staff photo.)

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The
ATLANTIC
NATIONAL BANK
OF BOSTON

THE OLDEST COMMERCIAL BANK IN BOSTON

BEACON HILL

—by—

Betty Alden

MISS LOUISA VAUGHAN, DAUGHTER OF MR. SAMUEL VAUGHAN, was presented to society last evening at a dinner and dancing party at the Ritz-Carlton. In a long, slim gown of white with faint tracery of gold, Miss Vaughan looked very pretty and distingue. The reception rooms were adorned with flowers and a delightful dinner was enjoyed in the Peacock Room.

* * *

Among the debs whom we noted were Lydia Evans, smartly gowned in red crepe with French pleats from the girdle to the floor, Jane Bancroft, Alice Ellsworth, Jane Locke, Sally White, Katherine Thayer and Madelyn Phillips. A large stag list awaited the crowd which came in later for dancing.

* * *

A group of Junior League members who appear in the principal roles of the forthcoming League play, "Pinnochio," will go on the air in the first scene from the play over Station WLOE on Monday evening at 10 o'clock. Miss Linda Collens, chairman of this year's debutante group, will appear in the role of Pinnochio and others who will broadcast are Mrs. William M. Sheddon, Miss Harriet F. White, Miss Mary Loring and Miss Rosamond Newton.

Bond Atelier Photo

MISS JANE LOCKE

* * *

Miss Lawrence to Give Brief Talk

PRECEDING THE PROGRAM, MISS DOROTHY LAWRENCE, president of the Junior League, will give a brief talk to radio listeners.

* * *

THE NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION of the Copley Society to the members of the board of governors will take place on Friday afternoon, January 1, from 4 until 6 o'clock in the new home recently purchased for the society's activities at 296 Commonwealth ave. Miss Grace Nichols will be in charge.

Miss Madelyn Phillips

* * *

WE RECEIVED A FAN letter yesterday from Cambridge. It was a beery, beery funny letter. Signed "A few letter and club men and ONE good-for-nothing," they offered to write our column for us today, so we are going to let them.

Not mentioning names—we couldn't do that even in a spirit of fun—we will give you their "personal offering," and perhaps you can recognize the characters.

A long drink of water—too thin and would rather lead than be led—crushes parties, which isn't for the girls, and can talk on nothing but sex, which is interesting, BUT—we don't like her, none girl.

Brunette—is a peach of a girl—nice to have around and lucky boy who gets her.

Best debs so far and dairned attractive at that. Don't get tight like the rest—leave that to the boys—whoops!

Where is the tallest girl of last season—we used to like her?

Nautical SHE—gets unanimous vote of a peach and THAT'S complimentary. Not much chance with that H——— guy.

A swell girl—blonde—last year—nifty dancer. What big brown eyes she has—BUT too darned popular.

A darned good figure—BUT Dog! She's dumb!

Rich — seems nice — although not good-looking—kind of horsey.

Blonde—last year—swell! Very pretty. Not much chance with that H——— guy—hear there's nothing in it—let's hope so.

Good-looking — sophisticated — too affected—that's all we know.

Full of the devil! This year's bouquet—brunette.

Don't know Mary Jane Bigelow but she never gets stuck.

A little S. A. Homely.

Norma Shearer—THE NUTS. Here's to you!

We are not blushing, good-for-nothing, but perhaps you are this morning! Thanks for help.

* * *

ANOTHER LETTER TODAY, an anonymous one, which is the kind we do not like, is interesting: If true, Quote—I hear that idea of having gentlemen lunch at the Junior League is trying to be promoted. Yesterday we saw Mr. George Peabody more than usually "Peabo"! Having an lunching there with Nancy Adams. A brave man to start such a thing, but he seemed to be enjoying himself—who wouldn't with that charming girl —and was perfectly at ease amidst so many of the fair sex of Boston. Needless to say, the dining room was crowded. This might make an interesting paragraph in your column some night and you certainly would be helping the idea along.—End of quote.

* * *

WE ARE ONLY TOO GLAD to help any good cause along, but who, this person should imagine such a cause needed any help is quite beyond our understanding—we should imagine there would be a stampede if the men knew they would read "welcome" on the mat.

News and Gossip of Greater Boston Society

MISS SUSAN MILLER DETTE BRIDE TODAY

Ceremony and Reception in Milton

Wearing a simply fashioned gown of ivory satin, a lace head cap holding her tulle veil in place covering the usual long train, and carrying a bouquet of gardenias and valley lillies Miss Susan Miller Dette is being married this afternoon to Mr Arthur Andrew Holbrook. The 3:30 o'clock ceremony takes place in St. Michael's Church in Milton, with its rector, the Rev. Vincent Bennett officiating. A reception follows immediately at the Milton Club which is decorated with Christmas greens, as is the church, the latter also lighted by tall candles.

In Bridal Group

Mrs. James Franklin Hamill of Greenwich, Ct., the former bridal debtz, attends her sister as matron of honor, while another Greenwich-ite, Miss Faith Rockefeller, served her as maid of honor. Six bridesmaids complete the bride's party, including two other members of the young married set, Mrs. George Putnam Sturgis, the former Harriet Morse of Milton, and Mrs. Albert R. Gurney of Buffalo, N. Y. Miss Carolina Saltonstall and Miss Grace Cushing, also both of Milton, Miss Joy Dickinson of New York and Miss Louise Driggs, Waterbury, Ct. All eight are gowned alike in dresses of blush-pink satin, their bouquets of autumn flowers, mostly russet chrysanthemums matching their russet velvet hats.

Mr. Holbrook chose one of his brothers, Mr. Herbert Holbrook, as best man, the other, Mr. Matson Holbrook, being among the corps of ushers. This includes the Messrs. Amyas Ames, Ward Gregg and Douglas Knumbiser, all of Cambridge; David Garrison of Newton, Joseph Gaxhis of New York, David Lanier of Wahington, D. C., and Edward White of Boston.

Winsor Graduate

The bridegroom is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Holbrook of Milwaukee, Wis., and is a graduate of Harvard with the class of 1926. Since then he has been studying at the Harvard Medical School, where he will finish this June with the class of 32. Until then he and his bride will live in Milton, after returning from a short wedding trip, where they will be at home after January 5.

Miss Dette is the daughter of Mrs. William Dette of Milton, and the late Mr. Dette. She is a graduate of the Winsor School, and had her debut during the 1925-26 season. She was elected to membership in both the Junior League and Vincent Club, and has since taken part in many activities of both organizations.

Mrs. Dette and Mrs. Holbrook will, of course, receive their reception guests with the bride and bridegroom, the former wearing a black velvet gown, on which there are touches of white, and a matching hat, and Mrs. Holbrook in beige chiffon.

MAKES DEBUT AT DANCE

MISS LOUISA VAUGHAN as she was presented to society at a dinner and dancing party, last night, at the Ritz-Carlton.

Benefit to Aid Veterans

Mrs. Fiske Warren, of 8 Mt. Vernon st., is chairman of the benefit committee of the Disabled Veterans' Hospital Service Inc., which is sponsoring the first Boston appearance of Vicente Escudero, famous Spanish male dancer, and his dance group, in Symphony Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 27.

Assisting Mrs. Warren on the committee are Mrs. Robert Lincoln O'Brien, Mrs. Amory Goddard, Mrs. Augustus L. Putnam and Miss Eleanora Sears.

The executive committee in charge is composed of Meadames Walter Hines Page, Donald T. Lyman, Curtis Guild, Francis St. Calvet, Robert B. Almy, Sidney A. Daniels, Stephen E. Fitzgibbon, Henry Parkman, Jr., Arthur Perrin, John L. Peterson, Charles M. Fox, Frederick W. Stockman, George W. Wheelwright, Walter H. Woods, Rufus S. Woodward, Louis Siegel, Anne Kendrick, and the Misses Eleanora Sears and Edith S. Tuckner.

N. E. Dairies Seeks Milk Issue Solution

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 19 (AP)—Representatives of the New England Dairies, Inc., gathered today at the request of Governor Wilson to seek a new program to stabilize the dairy industry.

The New England Dairies, a co-operative marketing organization representing the powerful New England Milk Producers Association and many independent cooperatives, was called into action while producers and dealers in several big marketing centers were growing in conferences for a solution to their problems. In Boston action was delayed until conclusion of today's meeting here. Boston milk prices have fallen to the lowest point in 15 years.

New Miss England for Speedboat Title

London, Dec. 19 (AP)—A new Miss England will be ready soon to defend England's right to the speedboat championship of the world. Lord Wakefield, owner of the Miss England II which Kaye Don drove to a world's record of over 110 miles an hour at Lake Garda, Italy, last year, said he had let the contracts for the construction of her successor.

Miss England II was damaged in the Detroit race last summer when she turned over.

Springfield's League Holds Annual Ball

Springfield, Dec. 19—A large crowd attended the 10th annual ball of Springfield Junior League, one of the outstanding social events of the season, which was held last night in the Auditorium.

This event was designated as the "Beach Club Ball" and featured a program of "dance personalities." The Auditorium was transformed into a modern seaside resort, where the participants, in brilliant hued pajamas and flopping hats, typified the gay guests of a summer resort. Eight "personalities" were presented in dances with Kenneth Page as master of ceremonies.

Classical Waltz

The first "personality" created by Bill Austin, was "Doing the New York." This was presented by Miss Patricia Caffee and Miss Grace Hebbins. Mr. and Mrs. O. Herbert Sherbrooke appeared in the second number, a classical waltz.

Miss Evelyn Tifft and Edward Morgan gave the third number, an eccentric dance, and Tea for Two was presented by Miss Betty Goodell and Billy Austin. Hale Brothers featured in a syncopated rhythm, entitled "Our Own Waiters."

Miss Caroline Rogers and Abbott Stevens gave the "Argentina Tango" and Billy Austin and Edward Morgan convulsed the audience with "Three Minutes of Nonsense." The last number was "Louisiana Bo-Bo," danced by Miss Charlotte Fuller and Gordon Briggs.

Patronesses

The patronesses for the affair were: Mrs. Ralph P. Alden, Mrs. D. Hurlburt Allis, Mrs. D. R. W. Alexander, Mrs. Charles Atwater, Mrs. George A. Bausman, Mrs. Howard R. Benjo, Mrs. Charles A. Bowles, Mrs. John W. R. Brand, Mrs. Phelps Brown, Mrs. Ernest D. Bugnes, Mrs. Edwin A. Carter, Mrs. Alfred H. Chapin, Mrs. Charles R. Chapman, Mrs. Brewer Corcoran, Mrs. Clifton A. Crocker, Mrs. Arthur C. Dutton, Mrs. Harry G. Fisk, Mrs. Frederick Fuller, Mrs. W. E. Gilbert.

Also Mrs. Samuel Green, Mrs. Solomon Griffin, Mrs. Frederick Harris, Mrs. Frederick Jones, Mrs. Philip Kilroy, Mrs. Alfred Leeds, Mrs. Arthur Leonard, Mrs. Harold Meadows, Mrs. A. A. Packard, Mrs. Frank Page, Mrs. Edward Pinney, Mrs. George D. Pratt, Mrs. Harold Quimby, Mrs. George Robinson, Mrs. Ralph Seelye, Mrs. William Shurr, Mrs. Edmund Smith, Mrs. Fred Sturtevant, Mrs. Charles Tenney, Mrs. A. R. Wallace, Mrs. Joseph Weston, Mrs. Dwight R. Winter, Mrs. Henry Woodward.

Philomatheia to Aid Children

The recently formed Junior Philomatheia Club, auxiliary to Boston College, will hold its first social gathering, a Christmas party for children of the senior members, Monday afternoon, in the administration building at Boston College. Miss Patricia Gavin of Brighton heads the committee in charge.

Selfridge Extension to Cost $25,000,000

London, Dec. 19 (INS)—Work will begin Monday on a $25,000,000 extension of Selfridge's department store, and is expected to make it the largest in the world, H. Gordon Selfridge, owner, announced today. The work will take eight years.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, wife of Governor and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York, will take place January 16.

Sand in His Crop Wins Him $10,000

Ottawa, Ill., Dec. 19 (INS)—Damages of $10,000 were awarded today to Charles Clouse of Wedron, Ill., from the Wedron Silica Sand Co., because Clouse contracted silicosis, a disease, while in the company's employ. The disease was contracted by Clouse's breathing fine sand particles.

Einsteins Leave Colon

Colon, Panama, Dec. 19 (INS)—Prof. Albert Einstein and wife left Colon for California today aboard the liner Portland.

Made Nebraska Bishop

Vatican City, Dec. 19 (AP)—The Rev. Stanislaus Bona, pastor of St. Casimir's Church of Chicago, today was appointed Bishop of Grand Island, Nebraska.

BOOKS—and a Number of Things

—By CHARLES HANSON TOWNE—

This is that "in between" season when new books are scarce. The Christmas volumes have long since appeared, but if you have not done all your buying, there is still a full week in which to consider the books you wish to send to your friends.

Many of the shops give special service at this time. On request, the house of Dutton says, for instance you may have the same clerk accompany you to the various departments who will arrange for shipments and will see that your packages are wrapped in Christmas wrapping if you wish it. All you have to do is to ask for a 'Shopping Service Clerk."

To assist those who may be in a hurry I will give some titles, among recent books, which may be useful when you face forth for your final purchases.

Among fiction I would recommend:

Cabin in the Cotton, by Harrison Kroll; The Coming of the Amazons, by Owen Johnson; Sarah Defiant, by Mary Borden; American Beauty, by Edna Ferber; The Flesh and Weak (short stories), by John Held, Jr.; First Person Singular (short stories), by W. S. Maugham; Sparks Fly Upward, by Olive La Farge; All Passion Spent, by V. Sackville-West; Maid in Waiting, by John Galsworthy, and Two People, by A. A. Milne.

I take it for granted that you have already read, and that others have, too, such best-sellers as The Good Earth and Westward Passage and Return I Dare Not.

If you are looking for plays to read, put down:

Mourning Becomes Electra, by Eugene O'Neill and The Long Christmas Dinner, by Thornton Wilder.

There has been some excellent poetry published during the past few months. And among such volumes I can heartily recommend:

Sonnets of Petrarch, translated by Joseph Auslander; Minnie Maylow's Story, by John Masefield; Forsaking All Others, by Alice Duer Miller; City Child, by Selma Robinson; Matthias at the Door, by Edwin Arlington Robinson; and if you care for light verse of the most adroit kind, Christopher Columbus, by Franklin P. Adams.

* * *

There have been some startling picture-books this season. Some are exceedingly bold, and should be given only to grown-ups, as the publishers themselves have been honest enough to state. Among these are: The Stag at Eve, by various artists; Sins of America, by Edward Van Every; It Seems Like Yesterday, by Russel Crouse; The Works of John Held, Jr., and Peter Arno's Circus.

Two books of essays have appealed to me, and I heartily endorse them: The Literary Mind, by Max Eastman, and Loquacities, by Charles M. Flandrau.

Among travel books, do not overlook: They Went Still Dancing, by Evelyn Waugh; Marches of the North, by E. Alexander Powell, and Mexico, by Stuart Chase.

In the matter of humor, so necessary to us now, my choice would be: Broccoli and Old Lace, by Frank Sullivan; The Deb's Dictionary, by Oliver Herford, and How to Tell Your Friends from the Apes, by Will Cuppy.

I am almost tempted to place Bernard Shaw, by Frank Harris, in this class, but I will refrain.

* * *

If you are looking for biographies, get these:

Wellington, by Philip Guedalla; Bret Harte, by George R. Stewart, Jr.; Incredible Carnegie, by John K. Winkler; Discretions, by the Countess of Warwick; Newton D. Baker, by Frederick Palmer and Leonard Wood, by Hermann Hagedorn.

* * *

And these volumes of a general nature are all worth reading:

American Writers on American Literature, by John Macy; Only Yesterday, by Frederick Lewis Allen; The Work, Wealth and Happiness of Mankind, by H. G. Wells; Life Was Worth Living, by W. Graham Robertson; Our Lawless Police, by Ernest Jerome Hopkins; Ellen Terry and Bernard Shaw (correspondence); Everyman Remembers, by Ernest Rhys; Companions on the Trail, by Hamlin Garland; The Epic of America, by James Truslow Adams; Peacocks on Parade, by Albert Stevens Crockett, and The Little Green Shutter, by Brand Whitlock.

This last deals with prohibition in forthright fashion, and I wish that a copy could be sent to every member of the Anti-Saloon League.

If you read even a few of these books, you will certainly have a Merry Christmas.

Theater Party to Aid Roxbury Poor

Rep. Herbert P. Shaughnessey, of Ward 12, Roxbury, was host to several hundred children today at a special movie and stage show at the Humbolt Theater, Humbolt ave., for the benefit of the needy. Admission was a can of food or groceries in package form.

These Rep. Shaughnessey intends to distribute through the Boston Evening American Christmas Basket Fund organization and charitable organizations to the poor of his district.

SOURDOUGH POKER CHAMP

'Klondyke System' Wins the Match

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 18 (AP)—"Twas the last hand of the poker "battle of the century"—with George Broom, the veteran sailmaker, betting his stack on his conservative "one-going" system and the two pairs he held.

They were kings and tens. It locked safe, although the "Klondyke" variety of poker, with Jack McEachern across the board, was pushing his winning streak hard.

McEachern, another veteran of that Alaskan system, had taken the place of the old Sourdough, Carl Eber, for the final 25 hands of play. The strain of three days' sessions was too much for the old-timer, he said.

Broom, holding two pair, failed to better his hand on the draw. He pushed his remaining stack to the center. But McEachern, drawing to a pair of 6s, caught three 4s—and swept the board.

Those last 50 hands today, of the 150 which were played to test the two systems, saw McEachern save the day for the exponents of the "Klondyke" variety of poker.

Broom, starting with a lead of 91 chips, had increased his advantage to 125 chips. Then McEachern stepped in and won every hand but two in the final 25.

The battle ended with "Klondyke" system the winner by 22 chips.

More Fisher Body Coach Cut-Outs in A Few Days

The demand was so enormous that the first shipment has been entirely closed out—but MORE are on the way. SO SAVE YOUR COUPONS and Watch the

BOSTON AMERICAN

for announcement about the cut-outs

True to Type

BIRDS AND FLOWERS TO EXPLAIN MONEY SORELY NEEDED

By GILBERT SELDES

Modern parents, I gather, go through about half of the childhood of their offspring in a state of mortal, unnecessary and superinduced terror. They have been told, the parents, that the little ones will eventually ask embarrassing questions, beginning with the problem of birth and touching ultimately (oh, the misery of it all!) on sex. The parents read books and pamphlets and go to lectures. I once heard Mr. Bertrand Russell say, at a lecture, that the truth about sex should be imparted to children as calmly and as casually as the truths of mathematics; but, in spite of my great admiration for Mr. Russell, I must add that he wasn't, himself, at that moment, as calm and as casual as when he spoke of mathematics. For super-shy parents a phonograph record exists. You turn it on, flee from the room, and when you return they know all.

Sex for Economics

Well, I will make a fair offer. I will undertake to give to any child (three to twelve in years, before and after which they need no instruction from me) a fairly accurate account of the processes by which human beings are born, and to do it with casual calm; but in return I want the parents for whom I do this to explain to a number of other children the simple facts of money, wages, poverty and the economic system generally. I have had to attempt this myself recently. It appears that parents avoid these problems (with justifiable shame), and when I appear their children assail me with leading questions. And I would like to have the answers. I would like Carter Glass and Maynard Keynes and Gerard Swope and Stuart Chase to write me a little primer on the subject. In advance I warn them that for every fact they put down they must be prepared to answer the single and terribly embarrassing question, Why?

The Value (sic) of Money

Children, this year, retain their ancient interest in money. The new education encourages parents to give small sums to youngsters, so that they may learn to buy things for themselves. The real purpose is to teach them that if they spend all their dollar on turtles they will not have anything left for whips, tractors and Zeppelins. But, in addition, children are, at this season, made painfully conscious of the existence of the poor. It is hard for them to get the idea of giving to children whom they do not know; we must explain that the parents of these anonymous children are too poor. Why?

A Baffled Mentor

My simplifications seem to me masterly; to me, but not to any audience I have encountered. I proceed from the familiar to the unknown, from the simple to the complex; and the questions throw me back to explain the simple things, so that in self-defense I have to assume that something is wrong with the economic system. (The alternative, quite inadmissible, is that something's wrong with me.) Thus, the carpenter who has just brought in a bookcase becomes an illustrative case, a living example since he has just received money for work done. He has complained that he is poor.

Question: Why doesn't he make more money?

Answer: Because he can only get money for doing work, and people don't ask him to do much work.

Question (you've guessed it): Why?

Answer: Because they haven't much money, so they're getting along with old bookcases.

One for Father

Question (addressed to father): Then why don't you tell him how to be a banker, so he can make a lot of money like you?

Answer is complicated, including a denial that father has a lot of money, and including, also, a spirited defense of the art of banking, which requires years of application and training.

Question: Then why don't we give him all our money?

Answer: Then we wouldn't have a house to live in, and dinner and clothes.

A Mean One

Question (at random): Does everybody like to work?

The answer is so phrased as not to be a downright lie, and at the same time to inculcate sound moral principles. In effect, that everybody does like to work, or should.

Question: Does the man like to work? (The man is the carpenter who has escaped this catechism by going home, saving embarrassment all around.)

Answer: Yes.

Question: Then why doesn't he work if he likes to work?

Answer referred, silently, to President Hoover.

Natural Emotion

A hit and run driver in New York City the other day picked up his victim and got away from a crowd because everyone thought he was going to take the child to a hospital. Instead he drove some distance and then threw the child into the street.

The foulness of the crime silences all comment. But it brings to mind an identical case which happened about two years ago and was made notable by the direct action of the child's mother. She paraded like a sandwich man, with huge placards on her person telling of the crime and begging anyone who had witnessed it to communicate with her. She was desperately poor; the signs were awkwardly hand-printed in brick letters, unsteady and unequal. Yet they had an almost unbearable emotional quality. I do not remember more than the end of a single phrase, which, seemingly all wrong, had a peculiarly right effect. After a brief announcement of the original accident, the woman wrote that the driver had picked up her son, carried him to another district, and then "he threw him away." The monstrous brutality of the whole action is concentrated into the one word "away" used instead of the word "out." It is an effect which most professional writers would give their right hand to achieve.

* * *

Man Bites Dog

The other complaint against the movies, that they imitate one another, that one successful picture is always followed by half a dozen similar ones which are not so good, will have to be revised. The talkies, at least, are aware of the value of novelty.

You may recall the cycle of gangster pictures which first exploited the thought of a man striking or kicking a woman. That was only six months ago and I haven't seen more than six women beaten and cuffed and kicked in the half year. Now I have news.

In "Blonde Crazy" a woman slaps a man.

Copyright, 1931.

'KIKI,' MOTHER CRY WITH JOY AT REUNION

Death marks an end to fascination—and "Kiki" Roberts is back in Boston in the arms of her mother, forgiven.

The spell cast upon her by Jack "Legs" Diamond—the spell that led her to forsake her family and renounce her stage career 18 months ago—was broken by the three fatal slugs that ended the gang leader's bullet-perforated career a few minutes after he and "Kiki" kept a secret rendezvous in Albany Thursday night.

She fled Albany with the police close on her heels.

She reached Boston last night.

She was reunited with her mother in the presence of John W. English, veteran Boston Evening American reporter, in a taxicab in Dartmouth st., South End.

With the exception of the taxicab driver who didn't know what it was all about, there was no other person present. The secret service of Albany police that "Kiki" be picked up for questioning had not then come through to Boston police headquarters. Other newspapermen were running in circles trying to find her.

ARRIVES ALONE

With English and her mother, Mrs. Grace Straznick, "Kiki" sobbing and pleading for forgiveness, was driven to the home of friends.

There English was joined by Bert Ford, Boston Evening American war correspondent, and "Kiki" Roberts told her story exclusively to them.

That story, representing one of the greatest news scoops in the history of Boston, is printed in full by the Boston Evening American today while other papers print surmise, conjecture and rumor, and while police seek "Kiki," who has gone again into hiding.

"Kiki" and her mother have gone into hiding again on the advice of one of Boston's foremost criminal law attorneys, with whom they made contact after "Kiki" told her story.

He has advised the showgirl that there is—at present, at least—no legal process under which she can be returned to Albany.

It was not quite dark yesterday afternoon when a beautiful, slender, dark-haired girl (Kiki is not redheaded), with fright in her black eyes and remorse in her heart, stepped off an Albany train at the South Station. There was no one there to meet her. Death had driven her home to her mother's arms but she came unannounced.

She stepped into a taxicab and drove—alone—to the home of her mother, for fear she was being watched, but to the home of a friend. There she asked her friend to telephone her mother at once.

"Marion is at my house," the friend told Mrs. Straznick. "She wants you to come right over."

That was Mrs. Straznick's first word from her daughter since last April when "Kiki" chose between her mother and "Legs" Diamond, and picked the mobster.

English was with Mrs. Straznick when the call came. "Kiki's mother, who had prayed night for 18 months that Diamond's spell over her daughter would end, and that she would come home for Christmas, was nearly overcome.

"Call me back in 10 minutes," she told her sister.

To English, she said:

"Marion is in Boston."

And for Boston Evening American last night alone printed that news which other newspapers were disputing, then accepted as fact.

BEGS FORGIVENESS

Mrs. Straznick told English:

"I must talk to Marion there. I must talk to her alone. I will not go there, she must come to me. I'll pray, I'll pray . . . Ohhhhh . . . give me. . ."

"Never mind that," said Mrs. Straznick. "Come over right at once, I'm dying. I had a shock this morning."

Fifteen minutes later "Kiki," in the cab, drove up to the house and Mrs. Straznick, with a quick little cry jumped and clasped the prodigal to her breast.

English was in the cab, and the cab was in motion a minute later, as an army of reporters and photographers learned the corner from Tremont st.—on the run.

There is at variance with "Kiki's" own story that she saw Diamond for the last time at 11 o'clock Thursday night and then only for 15 minutes.

UNDERWORLD LAUGHS

New York, Dec. 19 (INS)—They were grinning in the West Side gin mills as they talked about the clay pigeon that was finally shot down.

They were laughing in the gilded, heavy carpeted dollar-a-drink emporiums up town as they discussed the death of the man who thought he was a big shot.

They were roaring over in Brooklyn in the water front hideaways—places where you can get a drink for a quarter and the low down on anything for two drinks.

The underworld, that shadowy netherland which lives by its wits, is laughing at Jack Diamond just as it had laughed at him since that day on Oct. 13, 1927, when he stood petrified with fear as guns pumped a leaden stream into the body of little Augie Orgen, whose life Diamond was paid to guard.

Diamond is dead. The underworld chortles.

How Bullets Hit

Where bullets pierced Jack Diamond's body. This chart shows where he was wounded in four attacks, the first when Little Augie was killed in New York Aug. 15, 1927—Diamond was Augie's bodyguard; the second when he was ambushed in the Monticello Hotel in October, 1930; the third when he was pumped full of shotgun slugs at the Aratoga Inn last April, and finally, yesterday's fatal attack.

'KIKI' TELLS OF LOVE FOR 'LEGS' TO AMERICAN

Continued From First Page

onds to make it. The train was moving as I stepped aboard.

Now I am back with my mother, happy that she has forgiven me. I am sorry I didn't listen to her advice because everything she said would happen has come true.

"I WAS STUBBORN"

But I was stubborn and headstrong and I had to go out and learn for myself from actual experience. It was a pretty sad experience, but I haven't lost my ambition and I have hopes of returning to the stage.

The first thing for me to do is to clear myself of the indictment over my head at Albany (she is under indictment in connection with the same case on which Diamond was tried at Troy and her trial is scheduled for next month). There is no reason why I shouldn't be freed as I am not guilty of any crime.

Yes, I was in love with Jack Diamond and I'm sorry that we had to part as we did, but as I said before, our affair was coming to an end anyway. I was not living with him in Albany and I can prove it.

BUSINESS HIS OWN

I want it known that he never took me into his confidence about any of his personal matters and I never was interested in knowing anything about his personal affairs.

I wanted him to go back with his wife and remain with her. He told me his wife was a wonderful woman but that they both were of the same nature and couldn't get along.

There was no jealousy on my part toward Mrs. Diamond. I did not try to take Jack away from her. Our paths were to separate when he was acquitted. He was agreeable to that and I hadn't expected to see him Thursday night.

I was always treated with the utmost respect by Jack Diamond. He always treated me as a lady.

I never saw Jack display fear. I never saw a gun in his possession.

HAS LEARNED LESSON

I am only a young girl. I am only 21 years of age. I am not the first girl who made a mistake. We all live and learn. I have learned my lesson and it is a lesson many young girls of my age can avoid.

Jack Diamond was a likeable fellow to me in my opposite sex. He had something about him that fascinated me. Many girls have spoken to me of his charm of manner.

He had a big heart. He was very generous. I'll say a man with a fine personality. He was a smart dresser, as neat as a pin.

I met Jack Diamond when his hard luck was just beginning. I was not attracted to him because of diamonds or money. I liked the man for himself. He never lavished money or jewels or clothes on me.

SIMPLY FASCINATED

I was simply fascinated by the fellow and his fabulous life. It was a case of real love on my part. I didn't look ahead. I was blinded. I was deaf to the advice of mother and all my other friends who had a real interest in my welfare.

I was introduced to Jack by a friend at a night club after the show. I had never heard of Jack Diamond before that night. I had never seen anything about him in the papers. I did not know that he was dangerous or a member of the underworld.

At our first meeting he stood right out. I liked him at once. His first words to me were:

"How do you do, Miss Roberts. Glad to meet you." I didn't catch his name at first. Later that night my girl friend who introduced us said, "Do you know who that is?"

I replied, "No, I don't know. Who is he?" She said, "That's Jack Diamond. You've heard of him, haven't you?" I said, "No, I never have."

ASKS TO CALL

We had an after-theater supper. We did not dance together that night. I was in his company with my girl friend for a couple of hours. During that time, he said very little to me. He addressed only a few words to me. I knew him some time.

She left me when she left the show that night that she had an appointment and wanted me to go with her. Jack took me home in a taxi that night. When he left me at the door of my hotel he said "May I call you some time?" I said "Yes." He said "All right, I'll call you tomorrow night."

I don't think I heard from him until a couple of nights later when he called me on the telephone under an assumed name. Then, after using the assumed name he said, "You know who this is; you met me last night."

I replied, "I remember."

"May I see you this evening?" he asked. I said, "I'm going to be busy tonight and can't see you."

He said, "Well, I'll call you tomorrow night."

He phoned the next night and asked me if he could see me after the show. I was then dancing in "Simple Simon" at the Ziegfeld Theater. I met him that night at the Madrid club on 54th st. I went to the club in a taxi. He was waiting inside the club when I arrived.

He arose from a table where he was sitting with other persons including two girls from there whom I knew. He extended his hand to me and said, "You're right on time, Marion; you look beautiful."

I replied, "Well, I didn't rush to get here." He then escorted me to his table and introduced me. He said, "How do you like this sweet kid that I met a few night ago?"

We sat there for a while. He ordered a case of champagne that night. He drank a toast to me. He said, "Here's to a very beautiful Ziegfeld girl." We all drank the toast.

It was the second time I had ever touched my lips to champagne. I did not like it. I drank only a few sips of it. While the others drank plenty. I sipped from one glass of it during all the evening. It worked its effect on the rest of the party.

I would like to say right here that Jack Diamond never forced me to drink. He said, "Children like you shouldn't drink. You should be home with your mother. He never forced a drink on me.

MEET STAGE STARS

We met several celebrities that night, including Jimmy Durante, a motion picture star. Helen Kane, the boop-a-doop musical comedy actress, came over to the table and joined our party.

I only drank that one night. Jack was very attentive to me and after the party he drove me home in his chauffered Lincoln car. He dropped me at the Belvidere Hotel, where I was staying and said, "I've had a very pleasant time and hope to see you every night from now on"—and he did.

He was very witty and polished and a very good singer. On one occasion I used a show slang word and he said, "What did you say?" I repeated the word and he said, "Don't say that, it doesn't sound good coming from you."

After I was going with him regularly he took unusually fine care of me. He would say to me "You're only a baby." He was the only man with whom others were around, of me, "Do I love her? She's the sweetest kid in the world."

On several evenings, shortly after I met him, I received telegrams from him at my theater stage door. They would read:

"Remember, I'm seeing you tonight after the show."

He would sign them "Jack." Earlier in the day we would have talked by telephone and sometimes he sent the telegrams just the same.

He never made any gifts to me and I think he did not have much money. I heard others say that he was nearly broke. I doubt if he left enough money to bury him with. He was a happy-go-lucky sort of person and never thought of the future. He never showed any fear of being killed.

Jack did not consider me a mere plaything. He was very serious with me. He asked me to marry him several times. He said:

"If I get out of all this trouble I want you to be my wife."

He added:

"I will arrange everything if you will marry me."

I always replied:

"No, I won't go back to the stage; I am restless."

GAVE HER RADIO

I wouldn't have married him even if he was free as I wanted to continue with my stage career. I love the stage with a passion.

While I was in Albany with **all this trouble hanging over me** I went to the theater every afternoon they changed the bill and sat in the front row because I was interested in the technique of the dancing acts especially.

While there one day Lita Grey Chaplin, former wife of Charlie Chaplin, noticed me and addressing the audience said:

"We have a very distinguished personality in the audience today. Do you remember 'Kiki?'"

As she gazed down at me she made a profound bow at me. I was very much surprised.

The only gift that Jack ever gave me was a fine radio which I turned on only to practice my dance steps. In this way I kept myself in good condition. I also did acrobatic stunts to keep limber. The result is that I am ready to step on a stage right now.

I have never dissipated. Jack never wanted me to and I never wanted to myself. You can't get very far in the show business on any other activity if you do. Let other girls remember that. I told mother when she gave me advice. She was old-fashioned, but now I realize that she knew what she was talking about. Girls, listen to your mothers.

REALIZES MISTAKE

The first time I fully realized that I should have taken mother's advice was at the time Jack was shot in the Monticello hotel. I returned home to Boston at that time and mother urged me to forget Jack and return to the stage. Now I wish I had followed her advice as I would have been saved all this notoriety, which has been hard on mother.

I realize now that I made a big mistake by going back to Jack following his recovery from the Monticello shooting. I was with mother four weeks before returning to Jack. Soon after I rejoined Jack I realized by error and began to pray that God would give me strength to return to mother and leave Jack as a good friend.

Since my return home to Boston yesterday mother has told me that while I was praying to return to her she also was praying that I should return unharmed. She did that every night for 18 months. Mother told me that she prayed to God that she would have me with her at Christmas.

The whole experience with Jack Diamond was a nightmare, both to me and my mother. It all seems so unreal now.

The only other man I ever was interested in beside Diamond was a California orchestra leader, who is a dead ringer for Buddy Rogers. He proposed marriage to me and we were engaged to be married June 28, 1930. I met him in New York while with "Rosalie."

PROFESSED HIS LOVE

At the same time I was doubling at a night club "The Silver Slipper," at 48th st. and Broadway. I met the orchestra leader in 1928. We had a lovers quarrel and parted. I didn't know my own mind and mother said I was fickle. He called up my mother and while crying said:

"I want you to know I love Marion."

I was in the house when he called up and told mother to hang up the receiver on him.

Two days after we broke up I met him at Rufus's restaurant. He was all dolled up in silk top hat and evening clothes. He turned to a gentleman who was with him and said so that I could hear him:

"I am leaving for the Coast in the morning."

Later I learned he went. It was right after that that I met Jack Diamond.

I know now that it would have been a good thing if I had married the orchestra leader. He was a very quiet fellow, didn't drink or smoke. He used to sit in the restaurant and draw pictures of the shape of diamond I was going to buy me as an engagement ring.

TALKED OF MARRIAGE

He talked of our plans for married life and said he wanted children. I laughed at him when he said that, because I was young. I thought he was too old in his ideas. I would ask him to go dancing with me. I like to see the crowds and the excitement but he preferred to go where we could eat quietly. He said he couldn't stand the strain of that every night, and I must confess I thought he was too old for me. I talked that way.

He was 43 and I was only 18. I loved laughter and gaiety and he was more serious. As I look back on it Jack Diamond made more of an appeal to me, but I won'd have been wiser to have continued in the company of my first sweetheart.

My first sweetheart worked for Jack at one time at the Pavilion Royal in New York. That was before I knew Jack. After my first experience I went to the Pacific coast and I met Jack. I told Jack I was going with him and came up one night and I admitted to Jack that he had been engaged to me. Jack said he was a fine fellow and spoke very highly of him.

I then realized that Jack was becoming serious about a month and a half after I was introduced to him. At that time Jack was almost nightly taking me to night clubs after the show and we were motor rides on Sunday afternoons. We went to the Pavilion Royal on Long Island for dinner on Sundays and also to other motor runs outside New York.

He was a very excellent dancer and we spent many pleasant evenings in that way. He said Guy Lombardo's orchestra was on we went where that orchestra was to dance.

He liked all the popular up-to-the minute songs of the time. But that first attractive me to him was the manner in which he moved life. He never took me to any creepy dens or low dives as has been written at some newspapers with documents proving around with cops pulled down.

KIND TO OTHERS

He always took me to public places and I wouldn't know a rummy if I saw one. In fact, Jack was a thoroughly gentlemanly man. He did not look or act as an underworld character

Sometimes he masqueraded all those months with me. He was not the desperado he has been painted, and I can say that truthfully.

So far as I know he never went to church. He had a certain religious side because he carried medals of a religious character on his pockets. He told me he supported a number of relatives. He spoke tenderly about his relatives, but never told me where they lived or who they were. In all the time I knew him he was more or less of a mystery to me.

He was always doing good for people. I never saw him do a mean or unkind thing to anyone. He always was kind and gentle to me. I hope Jack's soul rests in peace.

After this experience I will not be interested in men for quite some time. I plan this time to put my heart and soul in my work. If I can have just one more chance I know I will make good.

I hope to get in touch with Florenz Ziegfeld and George White, as they both showed an unusual interest in me last fall when my name was linked with that trouble Jack and I had at that time. Both of them were wonderful to me, especially Mr. Ziegfeld, who counseled me like a father.

He gave me exactly the advice that my mother did and I did not need it any more than I did the advice given me by mother. He took me about for minutes to get up my courage to walk into Mr. Ziegfeld's office, even though I had previously made an appointment to see him.

I was very nervous when I went to his office. I stood there outside the door trembling. When his secretary opened the door leading to his office, Mr. Ziegfeld was sitting there smoking a cigar.

When he saw me he got up from his chair and held out his hands. He said:

"Anybody but you! I couldn't believe that you would get into such trouble. In all the four years you were with my shows I never had the slightest bit of trouble with you.

GIVEN A JOB

Then he added:

"I'll put you right on the payroll and you can start working next Friday."

Then I told him that I didn't think I would be working so soon but wanted to go home for the Christmas holiday and he said he thought that was a good idea.

I came to Boston from New York. Mother was with me all the time. I stayed in Boston until after New Year's when the show closed. It was my intention at that time to join that show. "Smiles" in which Marylyn Miller was starred.

I hope that Mr. Zeigfeld will be as kind to me when I visit him soon again. I want to work hard at my job as a dancer as he was a year ago. If he gives me a job I'm going to work hard and I'm going to make good.

My sole idea will be to work hard and make good for mother's sake. I have given her many heartaches during the past two years and now I'm going to try to make up for what I did.

A GENERATION'S BIGGEST SCOOP TOLD IN HEADLINES

TODAY'S EVENING AMERICAN

'KIKI' ROBERTS TELLS OWN STORY OF 'LEGS' DIAMOND TO AMERICAN

EVENING TRAVELER TODAY

DIAMOND'S SWEETHEART SOUGHT IN HIDING HERE

EVENING GLOBE TODAY

"KIKI" IS REPORTED WITH MOTHER HERE

"Legs" Diamond's Sweetheart Fled After Slaying

MORNING POST TODAY

DIAMOND'S GIRL FLEES SLAYERS

"Kiki" Roberts Speeds From Murder Scene to Boston—Tries to Hide Her Identity

MORNING HERALD TODAY

Legs Diamond Slain in Albany; 'Kiki' Roberts in Hiding Here

Dist.-Atty. Delaney of Albany Here Today to Interview Girl

MORNING GLOBE TODAY

"KIKI" IS REPORTED WITH MOTHER HERE

"Legs" Diamond's Sweetheart Fled After Slaying

Wife Sobs and Forgives Kiki at Legs' Bier

Albany, Dec. 19—Before Mrs. Jack" Diamond left here today she visited the undertaking parlor of Thomas A. Keenan, where Diamond's body is being held for an inquest.

Her eyes red from weeping Mrs. Diamond broke down and sobbed as she walked into the quiet room of the undertaking parlor and gazed at the white face on the marble slab.

"Poor 'Legs,' poor 'Legs,'" she moaned.

Between sobs Mrs. Diamond said she had no ill feeling toward "Kiki" Roberts.

"Legs loved her and I loved him," said Mrs. Diamond.

"That's all there was to it. It was nothing that I or anyone else could help."

'LEGS' CALM IN DEATH, WHICH CAME LATE

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al duty. I went to see the wreck of what was once a notorious gangster—still in death.

On a marble slap lay the remains of a man that I never respected but I knew for years—Jack Diamond. New York reeks with schools of beauty culture, devoted to making pale, thin-nutured girls attractive. They know nothing. The undertaker who laid out "Legs" Diamond is a perfect beauty specialist. I saw him many times and he never looked as good as when I walked in, pale and revolting, as any man who is a man looks at the dead expecting to be shocked.

And there lay Diamond. And his cheeks were pink and he seemed to be asleep. His face was full, with the contour of the breath of life in death.

Although in my heart, this man I knew was a killer, a snake, a cowardly, conscienceless rat. I was moved. After all, he was a human being. I ate with him, I ran with him. He was so good natured of temperament—I cannot say that clammy, lifeless, wound-up piece of mud was what used to be "Legs" Diamond.

LEGS DIAMOND'S LAST PICTURE—TAKEN THURSDAY

I don't want to know gangsters. It just happens to be my assignment. I went assignment to Wall Street I would know financiers. But it just chances that racketeers, and underworld beasts are my job. And naturally, I had to know "Legs" Diamond—and I saw him in the years there three years later than I expected to.

He looked great. But I still thought:

He beat it for years. And I took my last look at a man I saw cold and dead in death the man who had defied a great nation, who had pictured himself as the equal of United States, and who had been knocked off not by the army, marines, the government's fleet or a whole little gangster of the sort that he would have knocked off without a ripple in the ripple of his silk pajamas.

It seemed to me that this man whom I knew so well had responded to the call which was his destiny.

If they had sent Diamond down the river for years, nobody would have thought much. But when they turned him loose on the world again, to carry on his own way, he was doomed.

A DEAD "KING COBRA"

So the Brooklyn gunmen trailed him to his drunken doom. And there he lay in the morgue, harmless, wound up—and so lifeless. You wouldn't have imagined that they call this man a "king cobra." He looked so innocent. A mother, a wife, a sister would have knelt and worshipped in prayer before this choir boy. He was the picture of repose. Upon his features was peace.

The legendary story of desperadoes ran that he was not recognized in his face as he lay in the morgue at Albany. I wish I could write with the pen of a Dante, and there he lay in the morgue, agony, furious. But it was not. It was the face of a child gone to its rest.

HE LOVED PUBLICITY

It was a dramatic situation not scenario scribbler would have dared invent—Legs Diamond, gangster who played gangster across the goal. Fresh from a visit to his sweetie, Marion Roberts, he "went west." His wife was waiting for him in an Albany speakeasy, and Marion Roberts was much lower than they are in Albany. But that was okay, because nobody was looking for "Legs" Diamond.

Born a cheap thief, he rose to be a "wagon bouncer." That means he stole packages out of meat dealers' and grocers' carts. Thence forth he graduated to make page one around the globe and intrigue the interest of the world. And he loved it.

How "Legs" would love to read his "notices" today.

It was a nice-blooded job. The two butchers who killed Diamond brought a flashlamp and a .38. They took him drunk as, indeed, Danny brave. Just gangsters. They came from Brooklyn, the home of Al Capone and a host of other killers, and they clipped him like he would have settled them. In a shabby rooming house drunk and asleep. "Legs" couldn't have done the dirty work any better himself, and he pulled off many a filthy piece of business. Human life meant less to him than a nickel in the phone.

HIS DEATH WARRANT

The verdict of "not guilty" in Troy was Jack's death warrant. If "Legs" was to take a fall for a few years in the big house, okay. When he got his ranchock he would be softened and fangless. But when the jury found him innocent the boys said:

"This chiseler will think he's in the bag. He's been hard enough to handle as it is. Let's clip him tonight."

And they did. With a flashlight in one hand and a .38 in the other, they rubbed out the man that the law of the land could not, but the law of the gang executed.

And the two Brooklyn executioners, cleaned off a small but irritating thorn in the side of America's foremost big business racketeering syndicate—and I saw him. A petty thief all his life, he started as a "wagon bouncer." He and his brother-in-law stole packages from delivery carts and "Legs" was shipped to Welfare Island. He graduated to carry Arnold Rothstein's gun.

Rothstein didn't want some cheap gunsel to him with the case like they did Capone in Philly, because in New York State there is a Sullivan law to keep little people off the streets of the New York Central on the day Hoover was elected President. Diamond decided he would muscle in on the lucrative dope racket that Rothstein operated and Arnold was a poor fool. He imagined he was a big shot. But all he was was a small shot.

A SNAKE ALL HIS LIFE

The croakers who examined what was left of him found two old chips and an ace in the hole in him. Well, maybe you have an idea of where that heel stands with me. But you haven't got all the lowdown on Diamond at that. The sucker has one peculiar little quality—he was a whizz. I envy him his self-confidence. Being, wrong in every phase of everything, he honestly thinks he's the king. There's enough of that type in the world to make him realize he's "wonderful." Watch and see."

Arnold was right, but no was wrong. Nobody made Diamond realize he was cuckoo. The boy who provided Diamond was wrong told it to the civilized world, but he didn't make "Legs" admit it. "Legs" never admitted anything.

Thrice 'Legs' Left 'Kiki' for Guns

Albany, Dec. 19 (AP)—It was the third time "Legs" Diamond left Marion Roberts and stepped into enemy gunfire. She was with him in a New York hotel when rival gunmen riddled him with bullets that all but ended his career. As czar of Greene county racketeers, he left her to make a call at the Aratoga Inn near Catskill and was ambushed.

Finally he went to her, happy after a court victory in Troy, where he was acquitted of a kidnaping charge, and from her he went to his death.

So far as police know, Marion was the first woman to see him alive and his wife was first to see him in death.

THE VOICE OF Broadway

By Louis Sobol

Woman Hater!

Please pardon me if this verse seems offensive,
It isn't thus intended, be assured;
But on the theme of women I've been pensive,
I seek to learn if heart-ills can be cured.

I'm quite astounded when I read of cases
That illustrate love's inconsistency;
Therefore, I'm quite immune to lovely faces
As you, if you were I, dear sir, would be.

I'm quite contemptuous of that cherub, Cupid,
I hold his arrow has a poisoned tip.
Those odes to comely dames are always stupid.
Imagine writing poems to a hip!

Eschew all pulchritude! Each shrewd seducer
Is deadly, though her name's Yvonne or Kate;
I could write pages on this text to you, sir,
But I am forced to stop. I HAVE A DATE!
George D. Lottman.

THE MODERN SALOON!

A group of us sat around Tuesday night in one of the so-called hot spots of the broadway terrain and discussed the results of prohibition. Passing by the economic angles, the agreement was general that the chief result was the creation of a luxurious type of saloon and the infusion of women into precincts which before the Volstead act had been monopolized by men, unless, of course, you wish to recall that there was such a thing as a backroom in the old days where women could quaff their stein of ale. It's a fact, however, that you'll usually find more women than men in the modern saloon (or speakeasy, if you want to call it that), the reason being simple enough. Many of the men patrons bring more than one girl with them. And it's usually the feminine patron who insists that you sit at the bar, instead of at a table. The speakeasy proprietors beam at the sight of a woman—for women, believe it or not, drink more than the men, and men drink more when women are with them.

R-R-RACKET!

One girl on Broadway has a brand new diamond bracelet that set her ornithh hotter'd back something like five grand. She might as well learn from this column how she came to have it. Her Big but Married Moment was one of six in a poker session at the apartment of a fairly well known jeweler. Incidently the host said, "If you gentlemen don't mind, I'd like to say the one to bet low (refill in game of freezeout for $1500." The other players consented, and the host and G— sat down to their game. An hour later the jeweler had won the $1500. G— wrote out his check. The host folded it neatly, placed it in his wallet, and then turning to his victim, said, mildly, "G—, I feel like the devil taking this money from you, but, at any rate, you've paid me $1500. I'll tell you what I'll do: I've been trying to sell you that diamond bracelet for a month. I told you I wanted $3500 for it. Well, I'll take $2000, and I'll consider this check for $1500 as part payment. Just let me have another check for $2500 balance and the bracelet's yours." G— smiled sheepishly. "That sounds fair enough," he said, "and pretty white of you," and he wrote out the check. The following day one of the other players said to the jeweler, "What on earth ever made you play Santa Claus last night? You're a sap." The jeweler smiled. "Think so?" he asked. "Well, don't tell G—, but he didn't have a chance. I used marked cards on him. I had to make that sale."

WITH THE OLL TIMERS!

I wonder how many of your readers, asks J. J. H., remember when Broadway was called the Boulevard and when West 110th st., between the Boulevard and Tenth ave. was known as "Little Coney Island"? Where the Nemo theater stands today, on the southeast corner of 110th and Broadway was the old Linn Palace, and Eddie Cantor and Charlotte Greenwood played there when they were beginners. And would go in and see a free show just for spending five cents for a big glass of beer and get a big sandwich for another five cents. For that matter, I remember as a kid using Harlem creek's in the peanut gallery, as they called it then, and seeing Will Rogers make his first New York appearance and Diana Vesta Victoria, the famous singer, all around the stage.

Girl-About-Town

By ALYCE SIEMENS

LIFTED FROM LIFE

Lean times have affected the pickpockets, too . . . Recently it was decided by a local group of these lighfingered ones that, due to special circumstances, money from a certain local should be restored to him . . . Whereupon it was returned to him on the instant . . . Here are the details . . . One Back Bay cafe has an oddly mixed clientele . . . Large number of actors eat there . . . Also a coterie of pickpockets . . . So evidently the pickpockets take their vocation at meal-times, as poking about in actors' pockets is "Thieves' Labor Lost these days . . . At all events, into this cafe there came a certain Charlestown man . . . In his pocket was a large sum of money . . . Inadvisable he displayed it and told the counterman what he was going to spend it for . . . One of the pickpockets saw the roll flash . . . The Charlestown man left the cafe minus his wad . . . He poured out his sorrow to a theater manager he knows . . . "I'd saved the money," he explained sadly, "to buy a tombstone for my mother's grave" . . . Touched, the manager decided he'd try to help him . . . He started around till he found the leader of the pickpocket-crew . . . He told the latter that he didn't think even pickpockets would want money destined for such a purpose . . . He was right . . . The Head Pocket-grabber called his cohorts together . . . Told them about the case . . . As the stolen money had been divided among them, they all agreed to chip in and return it . . . But, their business having gone to pot due to the depression, their total current resources wouldn't be enough to make up the sum . . . So each agreed to pay back his share in instalments! . . . And that's the way the Charlestown man got back the money for his mother's tombstone!

FUN SUNDAY EVE FOR CHARITY

Follow the crowd to th' Cocoanut Grove Sunday night if you want to have a swell time—with plenty of vaudeville artists, stage stars, Joe Solomon's Cocoanut Grove music and good things to eat. Do your bit towards swelling the Boston American's Christmas Basket Fund . . . The proceeds of the evening will be given to this fund which is to help make a happier Christmas for Boston's unfortunate folks . . . Everyone will be there, judging from the huge turnout of celebrities and prominent Bostonians, who were all there last Sunday night. Just ask any one of them if they didn't have the best time and the most fun they've ever had on a Sunday night in Boston . . . Vaudeville stars from the R-K-O Keith-Boston, Loew's Orpheum and Metropolitan theaters will give the show, assisted by the usual entertainers at the grove, with Marion Weeks, Allan Prior and Charles Cheney of "The Student Prince" company and glorious Grace Brinkley from "O' Thee I Sing" . . . Call Angelo now for your reservations, and let's all get together in a big way tomorrow night!

SPEAKING RIGHT UP!

Dan Gillen, one of Dist. Atty. William Foley's most talented assistants, can give a startlingly lifelike imitation of Mayor Curley's sonorous speech-making . . . And Dan, an admiring friend of His Honor Jim's, Dan never entertains with this stunt when it would be taken as being done in a spirit of ridicule . . . Don't miss the Broadway vaudeville which will be worn at the benefit for the poor which the Boston Woo. Trade Association will sponsor at the Metropolitan the new South Station Theater! . . . We understand that "Jealousy" was chosen by Hotel Statler's music-lads, suffered a slight attack of hysteria when a patron requested the tenoet "Star Dust," asked the melody-makers to play "Sweet" for him! . . . The Holiday issue of the Met Service Club's "Close Up" magazine contains one of the nicest tributes from a theater's house-staff to its chief that we've ever read! . . . It's in prose of thirty words, the theater's managing director . . . Henry is exactly what the enemium describes him as being . . . Jack O'Brien, by the bye, is now editor-in-chief of the "Close Up" . . . Dorothy Brown will begin his Sunday morning calisthenics class with the "Dance" part of the day's tenderoo and flexers, on Dec. 27th . . . Wonder how the service lads will feel doing "Dog" exercises while reclining while still reclining from turkey!...

STILL CHATTERING

Billy Shapiro has sold the Metropolitan Hotel, and Victor Pini will take up the managerial reins for the new owners January 5 . . . If pride goeth before a fall, that proud metal rat in Hollander's Park sq. window is due to "fall down" soon or even before that . . . The sports followers tell us this one is very funny . . . That when a certain youngster was asked why he didn't participate in the amateur bouts this year, he explained, "Why should I fight in the amateurs—I HAVE a watch!" . . . The pretty face of New York's ex-hoofer columnist smiles out at you from the latest "Celebrities Who Dine at Child's" menu folder now free for the taking at the local Child's restaurants . . . By the way, who do the editors of this pamphlet pick out only New York celebrities? . . . Especially when it certainly wouldn't cost them to secure the patronage of well-known ones in other big cities . . . Who was the brunette matron wearing a modish white gown with the lowest cut of all fashion plates at the Grove's ringside Thursday? . . . Kitty Gordon's famous spinal column and environs couldn't be over looked much lovelier! . . . Our first Christmas card was from Lina Basquette, and it was beautiful—jade adorning a black patent-leather-finish background, and much shiny silver! . . . Exotically smart, like Lina! . . . And in the next mail came Charlie Ryan's stitched greeting card from Dan Carroll's Christmas-wishes calendar . . . The temperature of radio's Doreen Glover is rising again, what with that wire from Archie Leach, the handsome Shubert leading man, that he's going to be Carry Grant of the Talkies from now on!

. . . Our guess about Doreen is that "There's a little Spark of Love," etc. . . . You charitable South Bostonfolks, don't forget Monday night's benefit at the Broadway Theater over there, for Major Bill Lynch's Christmas Basket Fund!

DRAMA DISCUSSED By Nicholas Young ◆ Harleigh Schultz REVIEWS FILMS

Fred Stone Goes Far Afield

By NICHOLAS YOUNG

By certain inexplicable vagaries of the theater, Fred Stone becomes a member of the Opposition. For the first time in a distinguished and not altogether uneventful career, the nimble clown of a dozen Dillingham shows will show his wares next Friday on a Shubertian stage. Three years ago no one would have believed this possible; today it is a fact colder than Revere Beach. Mr. Stone's newest opus, "Smiling Faces," will move into town as the Messrs. Shuberts' special holiday greeting.

* * *

It is a novelty for Fred Stone to disport himself in this town in any but the Colonial Theater. For at least twenty years he has been a Boylston st. subject of discussion and adulation. During that twenty years he piled up nice profits for Charles Dillingham and, incidentally, for Mr. Stone. Now the pesky Shuberts have snared him, as they did the Sothern and Marloweas in other days —and the Ethel and Jack Barrymores in more recent moments. If playing the Shubert Theater gives Fred Stone a new sensation, it should in no wise interrupt his professional progress. His appearance at the Shubert may be only one of those transient phases of theatrical unrest that originates in one place and terminates in another. And yet Fred Stone playing Shubert time naturally stirs up its own speculations.

* * *

In any event, Mr. Stone will not find the Shubert stage vastly different from the Colonial. On Christmas night he will discover that the Shubert has the same smooth surface and that its entrances are sufficiently broad to accommodate his most vigorous acrobatics. Many times he has piled his farts—perhaps we should say his abilities—upon less suitable ground. Although Fred Stone has been the most versatile entertainer the theater has known in this generation, he never could be accused of being even a fair actor. He is a clown of illimitable pretense, and he always makes a good show and he always makes any show good.

* * *

Another evidence of the fickle fates that pull the theatrical strings for Boston is had in the ensuing engagement of "These Little Girls." More than a year was consumed by this much touted trump card of Shubert musicals between New York and Chicago. From the Windy City it careered sketchily throughout the so called "key cities" of the country—all, that is, save Boston. Its extremely belated appearance here seems almost like an afterthought.

* * *

It nobody else is interested in this last paragraph, Thomas B. Lothian, manager of the Colonial Theater, will be sure to clip it and paste it in his hat. Thirty-one years ago today the Colonial opened its doors. For a summer of years, it was the most beautiful as well as the most distinguished playhouse in America. The opening attraction was "Ben Hur," and for weeks at the good old scale of $1.50 top, New England gathered at the gates and gladly paid its fare. Tom Lothian opened the Colonial; he still presides over its shifting fortunes. As he remarked last night, he still occupies the same leather-seated chair that was provided by Rich, Frohman and Harris when the theater was opened . . . That chair, by the way, is as good as ever, but it has worn out at least 12 pairs of Tom Lothian's best evening trousers.

SAGACIOUS

Lois Moran, featured player in "Of Thee I Sing," musical comedy now at the Majestic.

YULETIDE CHEER FOR THE PATIENT PLAYGOER

Rachel Hartzell will grace "Cloudy With Showers" at the Hollis, Christmas Day.

Greta Alpeier is one of the very best reasons why "Three Little Girls" has been one of the season's musical comedy successes. Her smiles will be on view at the Wilbur on Christmas evening.

Paula Stone, coming to the Shubert in "Smiling Faces," opening next Friday evening.

Old Wine's Still Superb

"Ben-Hur" holds its own against all talkie comers. The old classic of the silent days of the cinema plays its drama on Loew's State as of yore, unchanged save in the addition of sound effects. The splendid musical score is preserved; this gorgeously, gloriously the epic is again enacted.

It still remains supreme in its field, the greatest of all the spectacular films. Its power to hold the interest taut, its sustained suspenses, its majestic climaxes, its pageantry, its amazing settings, have their pristine merit; so that "Ben-Hur" can stand the test among the talking pictures, and put a vast number of them to shame. It deserves being enjoyed anew; and those unfortunate enough never to have viewed it, will find a visit a profitable investment in the true art of the camera.

Only in its sentimental passages does the film smack of the outworn and the outmoded treatment; otherwise, it passes muster very nicely in comparison with later lens creations. H. S.

Gayety Theater

Starting tomorrow, the double feature bill at the Gayety will be "Arizona," with John Wayne and Laura La Plante, and "Cracked Nuts" with Bert Wheeler and Robert Woolsey. On the stage will be the Holland Spectacle, Day & Hines, Brown & Hart, Cosmopolitan Revue and Blanchard & Rogers.

Copley Theater

An extra matinee has been announced of "Inspector Kennedy" at the Copley, Christmas Day afternoon. The entertaining detective comedy enters its second week at the Back Bay house with Francis Compton, Richard Nichol and other Copley favorites in the cast.

Week's Bills

SHUBERT—(Opening Friday) Fred Stone in "Smiling Faces," a new musical comedy. Book by Harry Clarke; music by Harry Revel; lyrics by Mack Gordon. Included in the entire cast are Roy Royston, Billy Taylor, Hope Emerson, Paula Stone, Lotti Loder, Doris Patston, Eddie Garvey and an Albertina Rasch company of dancers. Settings by Watson Barratt; produced by the Shuberts.

* * *

HOLLIS—(Opening Friday) Thomas Mitchell in "Cloudy With Showers," a comedy. Mr. Mitchell serves also as author, having collaborated with Floyd Dell in this composition. The story concerns the adventures of a timid professor in a girl's college. In the principal supporting roles are Rachel Hartzell and Adrian Rosley. Produced by Mr. Mitchell.

* * *

WILBUR—(Opening Friday) "Three Little Girls," a Viennese musical play. Book adapted by Marie Armstrong Hecht and Gertrude Purcell; music by Walter Kollo; lyrics by Harry B. Smith. The three little girls of the cast are Josephine Huston, Greta Alpeter and Karol Kane. Dances by Harry Puck; produced by the Shuberts.

* * *

MAJESTIC—(Third week.) "Of Thee I Sing," a musical comedy. George Kaufman pokes fun at American politics and George Gershwin sets it to music. Closes Wednesday night.

* * *

COPLEY—(Second week.) "Inspector Kennedy," a detective comedy. In which circumstantial evidence nearly ruins a very nice young man. The last week.

Old Kris Brings Oodles of Toys to Kiddies in Met's Photoplay

By HARRIS MORGAN

When Hubby Clive Brook would, like the Frog in the Mother Goose rhyme, a-wooing go, he cast discretion to the four winds. Then he did things, "whether his mother would let him, or no, hammon, gammon, and spinach." What happened, and why, and how, make up the burden of the theme of "Husband's Holiday," now on the Metropolitan screen.

As the fair lady wooed and won with the ring toss of the "little bold hand," Vivienne Osborne decides to play a waiting game of hearts as Mr. Brook goes astraying after Juliette Compton. Miss Vivienne lets him have the rope he will take, but warily keeps him tethered to the marital bond. She lets him come and visit the two cute little children of his and hers, she rebuffs her own mother when the latter butts in with divorce court advice. She even goes places with a suitor of her own; but never, never, ever does she really lose sight of the fact that she loves Mr. Brook. She clings so closely that she wins him back, and the fade-out finds them happy again.

Lew Conrad

Interesting touches are added by the children, by the Christmas tree, their toys, and Mr. Brook's easy manner of becoming their playmate even when the wicked blonde vamp has him in her toils. Mr. Brook is ever a finished actor, and his role is convincingly portrayed. Miss Osborne acts with restraint and naturalness. Charlie Ruggles is present, brightening whatever corner he happens to be in.

* * *

On stage is the Publix revue, "About Town," generous with its array of talent, and revealing a rarely clever harmonica artist. Lew Conrad gets lots of applause as guest conductor of the big orchestra, and he sings and plays violin with ability.

Next week the Met will screen "Delicious," with Janet Gaynor, Charles Farrell and El Brendel.

Fine Arts Theater

The Fine Arts Theater next week has a double feature program, Ufa's "13 Men and a Girl," featuring the internationally famous Conrad Veidt; and "Shiraz," based on the famous story of the Taj Mahal.

CINEMA'S NIFTY NIMROD

Douglas Fairbanks, while making "Around the World in 80 Minutes," new film at RKO Keith's took time enough off to test the terrors of the jungle. Sketched by Staff Artist Schmidt.

Fun Brightens Picture Spot

"X Marks the Spot" strikes off into a nice film canter, and proves excellent entertainment, thanks to its teeming comedy and cheering. It is off in some of its color and its story but one forgives these failings as it trips along its way, holding the attention and bringing many laughs. Implausible portions of its plot may be overlooked, due chiefly to the performance of Wallace Ford, the youth whom fans will recall for his merit in "Possessed."

Hollywood's usual conception of the newspaper profession is portrayed—not at all faithfully, but the average theater patron may not know the fact. It's a tale of a newspaper columnist and a showgirl; she is slain and he is accused. Circumstantial evidence is all against him. But in the end he proves his innocence.

Ford is the outstanding member of the cast. Others to be seen are Lew Cody as the editor, Sally Blane and Mary Nolan.

The movie, now at the Olympia and Uptown, has much speed and lots of chances for laughter. H. S.

Park Theater

The first run pictures are at the Park, beginning today, "Guy Diplomat" is a romance set in a background which alternates the thrill of battle with the intrigue of spies. Ivan Lebedoff is the star, Betty Compson and Genevieve Tobin have the roles of spy suspects. The second feature is "Land of Wanted Men," in which Bill Cody, Andy Shuford and Sheila Manners have the leading roles.

Marionettes

The Rufus Rose Marionettes will present "Dick Withington and His Cats," at Tremont Temple, Saturday afternoon, Dec. 26. The engagement will continue for one week.

Movie Clock

Featured photoplays in the picture theaters and their approximate starting times today are as follows:

WASHINGTON ST. OLYMPIA —"X Marks the Spot"; a. m., 9:40, 11:40; p. m., 1:45, 3:45, 5:50, 7:55, 9:55.

SCOLLAY—"Blonde Crazy"; a. m., 11:44; p. m., 3:43, 7:04, 10:02.

ORPHEUM—"The Cuban Love Song"; a. m., 9:15; p. m., 12:15, 3:30, 6:36, 9:45.

HOWARD—"Raffles"; p. m., 12:58, 6:25.

FENWAY—"Morals for Women"; p. m., 2:16, 4:50, 7:24, 9:58.

RKO KEITH BOSTON—"The Deceiver"; a. m., 9:36; p. m., 12:46, 4:01, 7:16, 10:12.

MODERN—"Morals for Women"; a. m., 9, 11:34; p. m., 2:08, 4:42, 7:16, 9:50.

UPTOWN—"X Marks the Spot"; p. m., 1:20, 3:25, 5:30, 7:40, 9:50.

LOEW'S STATE—"Ben-Hur"; a. m., 11:45; p. m., 2:05, 4:30, 6:50, 9:20.

BOWDOIN SQ.—"Secret Service"; a. m., 9:10; p. m., 1:15, 5:20, 9:25.

METROPOLITAN — "Husband's Holiday"; a. m., 11:15; p. m., 1:25, 3:40, 6, 8:15, 10:30.

GAYETY—"Party Girl"; a. m., 9:30; p. m., 1:30, 5:30, 9:30.

EXETER—"The Last Flight"; p. m., 2:35, 6:30, 8:26.

RKO-KEITH—"Around the World in Eighty Minutes With Douglas Fairbanks"; a. m., 9:20; p. m., 12:19, 3:26, 6:33, 9:40.

FINE ARTS—"Old and New"; p. m., 1, 2:40, 4:30, 6:15, 8, 9:80.

PARK—"The Gay Diplomat"; a. m., 10:45; p. m., 12:55, 3:07, 5:18, 7:31, 9:43.

Travel and Romancing the Thing

By HARLEIGH SCHULTZ

"Around the World in Eighty Minutes with Douglas Fairbanks" tells what it is all about. "The Age of Love" is a title which as aptly phrases its theme; and these two features melt the length of the RKO Keith show for the Yuletude week. Doug has a lot of fun along the globe-girdling path; and Billie Dove shows her glamorous beauty in the photodrama.

* * *

There's abundant entertainment in the Doug Fairbanks film, which might be termed a glorified travelogue. For as it has more merit than a number of the star's formal efforts under the klieg; and fans in general, whether they be his particular admirers or otherwise, will find ample amusement in this combination of Doug's antics, tricks of the camera, and odds and ends lensed here and there. The actor, it may be added, stepped from the beaten track of most world trotters, and presents his findings in a chummy and intriguing manner which makes the audience feel one of his party.

Highlights are numerous, and here are plenty of laughs. Doug has not injected himself too much, and Victor Fleming has expertly handled the direction. One spends an enjoyable 80 minutes traveling around with Doug and his "all star" cast.

* * *

If the Fairbanks camera cunning and love of fun make his feature better than the ordinary talkie, Miss Dove's vehicle comes a cropper grievously. Luckily for us, it has Edward Everett Horton; every time he shows up, the movie takes on life, and when he passes out, it goes humdrum right off the bat. "The Age for Love" is disappointing in its story, in its treatment, and in its acting outside of the contributions of Horton, who can get a laugh by merely batting an eye, and of Lois Wilson.

For keeping us at attention that Mickey Mouse cartoon, among the Keith general items, is far more effective. We commend this one for young and old alike; it is one of the best of the family of the mousey shorts and makes one second the sentiment of Fairbanks when he refers to Mickey as the "most popular actor in Hollywood."

* * *

If Doug ever wants a new career, he may turn to traveloguing for he has a big store of wealth. He never did a better job than in "Around the World." His line of patter is snappy, his gags are neatly turned, and his voice serves the purpose perfectly. He's a real fellow for such personally conducted screen tours.

Meanwhile, he may be proud of making the best film of this type that we have seen.

Love's Laughs

A generous triple-feature "love and laugh bill" is being offered the patrons of Loew's Orpheum this week, consisting of Lawrence Tibbett's "The Cuban Love Song"; Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy in "Beau Hunks," their second long comedy, and an entertaining vaudevilla bill.

Frank Melino and Company, boisterous comedians, are the headliners of the vaudeville bill. Rollicking slapstick and hokum fun are the forte of these, they garner many laughs with their fast clowning. Hard-pressing the headliners for honors are Herbert Faye, Ted Macke and Barbara Janis in an absurd sketch. The laughter comes fast and fast during the turn and hilarity is at a high pitch.

Hans and Adolph, Boston radio favorites, as an added attraction, give the bill local interest and greatly please their air admirers with a cycle of popular melodies. Cunningham and Clemente and Company in a dance program and the Six DeCardos, acrobats, fill out the bill.

INQUISITIVE

Dorothy Sebastian smiles her way through "The Deceiver," current picture RKO Boston.

'THE MARCH OF A NATION' TO REPLACE 'FRONTIER'

Richard Dix, Irene Dunn Will Star

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS
Motion Picture Editor Universal Service

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Los Angeles, Dec. 19—David Selznick is smart enough to know that nine out of ten sequels never measure up to the first story. "The Frontier," widely heralded and exploited as the sequel to "Cimarron," Radio's prize winner, will never be produced. A tale of the Dakota lands, it would have been patterned after "Cimarron" and in Mr. Selznick's opinion that would be bad business.

Louella O. Parsons

In place of "Frontier" which was to go into production right after the first of the year, "The March of a Nation" has been chosen. This is the story of the men in New York who pull the money strings. It's a modern story without any Western pioneer angles. Richard Dix and Irene Dunn have the leads as they would have had in "Frontier" and other members of the "Frontier" cast have been retained.

Wesley Ruggles has just signed a new contract with Radio and "The March of a Nation" will be his first picture under the new arrangements. The story is by Howard Estabrook.

* * *

Over on the First National lot they are having a terrible time making up their minds. Kay Francis has been reported in three distinct productions, but at last we hear she is to do "Working Wives." This is the story that bears a resemblance to "Office Wife" in that it shows some of the disadvantages of women who work and who in the end surpass their husbands. I don't know just how this screen play will be worked out, whether or not in the end the wife will regret her independence. The idea sounds original. We have too little about women who make a mark for themselves in the world. Usually the screen heroines stay home and let the man do the worrying.

Kay Francis

* * *

Seen and Heard

Not many options are exercised on contracts these days. Usually when a contract comes up there is a long silence. Mary Astor, by way of example, who has been one of the ace feminine stars of Radio Pictures, has not yet had her option taken up. If she doesn't resign she will be freelancing and since there is such a dearth of good players, it won't be such a bad break for her.

Dorothy Lee, who looks as if she belonged in the nursery, but who has been married twice, is back at the Radio lot. Dot got a little temperamental and was taken out of the cast of "Girl Crazy." But she's back again much to everyone's satisfaction.

* * *

Amazing things these portable dressing rooms. I was chatting with Marion Davies, Clark Gable and Al Cantell in Marion's dressing room when we started to move. Through streets up and down driveways we traveled fully half a mile away to another stage. "We work on another set," Mr. Santell explained. I suspected Marion of arranging this little trip for my benefit, she laughed so hard at my surprise. But no, we stopped out and presto, there was a set all waiting. I started looking for my ear and had visions of hiking back from where we started. But my car had followed us. Al Santell has a fund of information. He started back in 1914. When Al Green was at Selig and George Fitzmaurice was with Pathe. Speaking of Al Green he is slated to direct Ruth Chatterton in "The Rich Are Always With Us."

* * *

Remember the song of the "Man who walked right in and turned around and walked right out again"? That is what happened to Stuart Walker. He arrived in Hollywood from a vacation in New York, was here a few hours and turned right around and went back to New York. He was wanted in the East to direct Claudette Colbert in "Sensation."

* * *

Snapshots of Hollywood

JAMES DUNN being bidden a touching farewell by JUNE KNIGHT. She is reported to have wept when the train pulled out. JIMMIE leaves on a vaudeville tour. FIFI DORSAY on the same train, accompanied to the station by three swains. DANNY DANKER, soap magnate, and ROSS SHATTUCK leaving for New York for the holidays. E. R. HATRICK and EDWARD CORLENTZ with the HEARST organization likewise leaving for New York to spend Christmas. TOM GALLERY guest of honor at a dinner in his honor at GEORGE OLSEN'S. TOM leaving immediately afterward for New York where he was summoned to the bedside of his mother. ZASU PITTS, his wife, remaining here with the children. JOE LEWIS putting on a show at OLSEN'S night club that is as good as anything in New York. DOROTHY LEE and BERT WHEELER singing a song. DUNCKERT, our present famous Trojan football player, and MARSH DUFFIELD, last season's big shot on the gridiron, guests of MR. GALLERY. That's all today.

STARTING THE DAY RIGHT

Toast and coffee for two give Helen Hayes and Ronald Colman an opportunity to lay out fancy plans for the future. It's in "Arrowsmith," film coming to Tremont on Christmas.

Festive Spirit at Scollay

A big holiday vaudeville bill is being brought to the Scollay, starting Monday, by Manager E. A. Vinson. Among the outstanding names in this bill are Glenn and Jenkins, blackface comedians and radio stars. They will appear in a broom pushing act entitled "A New Job."

Edyths Marcelle and Ted Williams, adagio team of Warner Brothers' "Show of Shows," have a large cast in their act. "Fine Feathers," "Roots" McKenna and Eddie Court, well known producers, are bringing their latest production, "Rhapsody in Rhythm," featuring Benson and Callen with Eleanor Etheridge and the "Syncopated Cuties."

Mozart Requiem Beautifully Given Under Koussevitzky

By MOSES SMITH

Mozart's Requiem fills the whole program at this week's concerts of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Serge Koussevitzky. It is unusual, if not unprecedented, to devote an entire orchestral program to a choral work, and this is the first performance of the Requiem at a regular Boston Symphony concert.

The circumstances surrounding the composition of the Requiem have aroused much discussion. Mozart left it incomplete at his death; the music is said to have disturbed his last days, as that he fancied he was writing the Requiem for his own funeral. Alas, even this was too good for poor Mozart, who was buried in a pauper's grave!

The performance at yesterday's matinee was in most respects beautiful. The chorus of the Bach Cantata Club, which sang this music at an unsatisfactory performance a year or two ago, did beautiful work yesterday, and reflected glory on its conductor, G. Wallace Woodworth. Indeed, it is difficult to reconcile the impression of great beauty, which the Requiem gave yesterday, with the uncertain, mixed feelings which it inspired when we first heard it. Even the parts written by Sussmayer, Mozart's pupil and musical executor, had nobility and power, and it was not easy to distinguish them from the actual Mozartean pages.

Of the four soloists, who were, respectively, Gertrude Ehrhart, soprano, Marie Murray, contralto, Joseph Lautner, tenor, and David Blair McClosky, baritone, Miss Ehrhart was far and away the best, in the beauty of her voice and singing and in the intelligence and artistry of her performance generally. Her voice had Mozartean flavor, too, while the others, apparently—and even Miss Ehrhart, at the beginning—were too nervous to do themselves or the music justice.

Bowdoin Square

At the Bowdoin Square beginning tomorrow, there will be a selected picture and vaudeville bill. One of the films is "A Dangerous Affair," with Jack Holt, Ralph Graves and Sally Blane. On Monday night a souvenir photograph of John Barrymore will be presented to each patron. The companion talkie is the comedy hit, "Flying High," with Bert Lahr, Charlotte Greenwood and Pat O'Brien. On Thursday the bill makes an entire change. The pictures will be "Are These Our Children?" and "The Dreyfus Case."

'Rumba' Cue

At the Old Howard, beginning Monday matinee, Jack Dorval, Latin star, is the top vaudeville feature in hoisting bouts. The famous "Rumba Girls" Columbia Burlesque show appears. Billie Diamond is the star. Harry Steppe and Ned Dandy are the comedy favorites. Others in the cast are Arda Karlos, Gladys Mc-Cormick and Sally O'Donnell, the prima donna. In addition, the management provides vaudeville and pictures.

Billie Diamond

Amusements

LIGHTNING *DOES* STRIKE TWICE!
REMEMBER "LITTLE ACCIDENT"?
Thomas Mitchell and Floyd Dell, who wrote it, also wrote "CLOUDY WITH SHOWERS"
REMEMBER "LITTLE ACCIDENT"?
Thomas Mitchell, genial star of that hilarious comedy, is also the star of "CLOUDY WITH SHOWERS"
REMEMBER "LITTLE ACCIDENT"?
Rachel Hartzell, the heroine of that gay success, is featured in "CLOUDY WITH SHOWERS"
REMEMBER "LITTLE ACCIDENT"?
Boston laughed at it for 16 (Count em!) weeks. Boston will laugh even longer at that
TROPICAL CLOUDBURST OF HILARITY
CLOUDY with SHOWERS starring THOMAS MITCHELL
opens at the HOLLIS
CHRISTMAS NIGHT | FIRST MAT SATURDAY
ALL EVES. | SAT. MATS. | WED. MATS. | SEATS NOW
50c to $2. | 50c to $1.50 | 50c 75c $1. |

RECALLED TO BOSTON By SPECIAL REQUEST
COLONIAL 1 WEEK ONLY STARTS WED. AND SAT. DEC. 28
HIS LAST BOW
WILLIAM GILLETTE in SHERLOCK HOLMES
BY WILLIAM GILLETTE AND SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE
DIRECTION — ERLANGER — TYLER
SEATS NOW FOR MR. GILLETTE'S LAST PERFORMANCES
FAREWELL TO THE STAGE
"I WOULD RATHER SEE YOU PLAY 'SHERLOCK HOLMES' THAN BE A CHILD AGAIN ON CHRISTMAS MORNING" — South Tarkington
ALL PERFORMANCES — ORCH. $3. BAL. $2.50, $2, $1.50 2nd BAL. $1.

Today at YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER

CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PORTER 4580 HARVARD 50 — "THE SPIRIT OF NOTRE DAME" THOMAS MEIGHAN in "SKYLINE"
CHARLESTOWN
M. H. LOEW'S HOLLYWOOD TUAL. 1000 — A Great Show—Bill Robinson, Schnozzle Durante, "WALLYWOODERS" Mystery Thriller "CONVICTED" Gift Nite — 3 BIG DAYS — SUN., MON., TUES. The Greatest Football Romance Ever Screened. "The Spirit of Notre Dame"
THOMPSON SQUARE THEATRE — Warner Baxter-Edmund Lowe "THE CISCO KID" also "Immortal Vagabond" Big Gift Night
DORCHESTER
DORCHESTER THEATRE 741 Gentry 2700 — Tenille Ross Cliffe "Under Millionaire" also "Dregs of the Red Lands"
EGLESTON SQ.
EGLESTON SQ. THEATRE — "SUSAN LENOX" Greta Garbo-Clark Gable "FORBIDDEN CARE" Cedric Hardwicke Sat. Night's Gift Night
HYDE PARK
EVERETT SQUARE HYD. 2222 — Lee Carrillo-Mary Brian "Homicide Squad" Edna May Oliver "Fanny Foley Herself"
MALDEN
CAMRADA MALDEN 0176-0174 — Kay Francis in "Girls About Town" George O'Brien in "Riders Purple Sage"
MALDEN—Con.
STRAND MALDEN Ful. 0868 0717 — Jack Holt-Ralph Graves in "A DANGEROUS AFFAIR" Irene Dunne in "CONSOLATION MARRIAGE" Thomas Meighan in "SKYLINE"
REVERE
REVERE CRESCENT GARDENS — TIPP OFF with Eddie Quillan-Robert Armstrong VICTOR McLAGLEN-LILA LEE in "WICKED"
ROXBURY
ROXBURY HUMBOLDT GAR. 1616 — Tenille Ray Nite—15 Cash "THE GREAT LOVER" Adolphe Menjou "TOO MANY COOKS" Robert Wheeler
SOMERVILLE
SOM. 2700 CAPITOL BROADWAY Mat. 2:15 Eve. 8:00 Sun. 2:00 8:00 — Baxter Keaton in "Sidewalks of New York" Virginia Cherrill-Florence Vidor CAPITOL FROLIC (EVES. ONLY)
MALDEN
MALDEN THEATRE — "EX-BAD BOY" Robert Armstrong Mat. 2:15 Eve. 8:00 Sun. 2:00 8:00 — "THE GREAT LOVER" Adolphe Menjou Mat. 2:15-7:15 Rockne—Football—Serial—Vaudeville Legion No. 1.
SOMERVILLE
SOMERVILLE — "The Great Lover" with Adolphe Menjou "Anybody's Blonde" with Dorothy Revier Mat.
SOUTH BOSTON
STRAND and BROADWAY — May Robson-James Hall "Mother's Millions" Eddie Quillan-Robert Armstrong "THE TIPP OFF"
WATERTOWN
COOLIDGE Coolidge Sq. — EDMUND LOWE in "THE SPIDER" CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG in "WOMEN GO ON FOREVER"

Amusements

SHUBERT THEATRES AND HITS

SHUBERT — TWO WEEKS ONLY, BEG. XMAS NIGHT DEC. 25 — WORLD PREMIERE PERFORMANCES
THE ONE AND ONLY
FRED STONE
IN "SMILING FACES" A NEW MUSICAL COMEDY with
PAULA STONE
and A GLAMOROUS COMPANY OF 75 including
ROY ROYSTON — BILLY LODER — TAYLOR AND ALBERTINA RASCH DANCERS
SEATS NOW
EVES. 50c to $3.00
WED. MAT. 50c to $2.00
SAT. MAT. 50c to $2.50

MAJESTIC — Positively LAST 3 DAYS — MON. DEC. 21 — TUES. DEC. 22 — WED. Mat. & Eve. DEC. 23
SAM H. HARRIS presents
OF THEE I SING
Book by GEORGE KAUFMAN and MORRIE RYSKIND
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN — Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN
WITH WILLIAM GAXTON — LOIS MORAN — VICTOR MOORE
NIGHTS 50c to $3.00 — LAST MAT. WED. DEC. 50c to $2.00

Fourth Play of Professional Players Second Subscription Season
PLYMOUTH — Beg. MON. NIGHT, DEC. 28
EDITH BARRETT and SIR GUY STANDING
in BEAN WEAVER'S UNUSUAL COMEDY OF A WOMAN WHO SACRIFICED FOR LOVE
MRS. MOONLIGHT
LEO G. CARROLL — FRANCES ROSS CAMPBELL
THE CHARLES HOPKINS PRODUCTION Now 216 PERFORMANCES IN NEW YORK AT THE CHARLES HOPKINS AND LITTLE THEATRES — MANAGEMENT OF LEE SHUBERT
MAIL ORDERS NOW — All Nights 50c to $2.50 — Mats. Thurs. 50c to $2 Sat. $2.50

WILBUR — GRAND HOLIDAY OPENING — XMAS Night, Dec. 25
EXTRA PERFORMANCE NEW YEAR'S EVE, Dec. 31, at 11:30 P. M.
The One Outstanding Musical Hit of the Season!
Messrs. SHUBERT present
3 LITTLE GIRLS
The Merriest Holiday Attraction
532 TIMES IN NEW YORK and CHICAGO
SEATS NOW. All Nights (Exc. New Year's Eve), 50c to $3. MATS. Wed & Sat. 50c to $2

COPLEY — Week X-25 — Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30 — Kenmore 1200
EXTRA MAT. CHRISTMAS
NEW DETECTIVE COMEDY
INSPECTOR KENNEDY
I thoroughly enjoyed it . . . not a dull moment. POLICE COMMISSIONER HULTMAN
$1.50—$1.00—75c—50c

PARK Start TODAY — Doors 3 to 11 P.M. — Continuous Daily from 9 A.M. to 11 P.M.
2 First Run All Talking Features
Betty Compson-Conrad Veidt in "Gay Diplomat"
Love with a Spy of the Air
Also the Gripping Drama "Land of Wanted Men" with Bill Cody-Andy Shuford
Now Prices 9 A.M. to 1 P.M. 10c & 15c
1 to 6 P.M. 10c
6 P.M. to 11 P.M. 25c

STARTS TODAY
RKO KEITH BOSTON
Warm Carroll's "MUSICOMEDY OF 1932" Jane and Katherine Lee
Arthur Kirk Stage Ta Fanous Ba Scenes: "THE DECEIVER" Thrills-a-Minute Drama—Big Cast Special Xmas Films and Features

Exeter — The place where you forget your troubles — Warner Baxter and Edmund Lowe in "THE CISCO KID" — Richard Barthelmess in "THE LAST FLIGHT"

Amusements

All the strength and power of "Arrowsmith," the great novel, leaps into vigorous life in "Arrowsmith," the picture.
Samuel Goldwyn presents
RONALD COLMAN
in
"Arrowsmith"
From the novel by Sinclair Lewis
Adapted by Sidney Howard
with
HELEN HAYES
TICKETS READY MONDAY
ALL SEATS RESERVED
Evenings: $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c
Matinees: $1.00, 75c, 50c
BEGINNING CHRISTMAS NIGHT at 8:30
Twice Daily Thereafter 2:30-8:30
TREMONT THEATRE

When a Husband Strays What Is a Wife to Do?
CLIVE BROOK
IN
HUSBAND'S HOLIDAY
with CHARLES RUGGLES
In Person! LEW CONRAD
"ABOUT TOWN"
METROPOLITAN

X MARKS THE SPOT
Ends Today!
Suppose—
WALTER WINCHELL
MARK HELLINGER
"X MARKS the SPOT"
with LEW CODY
Sally Blane
Fred Kohler
OLYMPIA UPTOWN
MORALS OF WOMEN
with BESSIE LOVE
CONWAY TEARLE
The Story of a Woman Who Loved and Won in the Battle of Living
Also—"The CABLE MYSTERY"
FENWAY MODERN

SCOLLAY SQ. Tel. Cap. 3800
James CAGNEY
JOAN BLONDELL
in "BLONDE CRAZY"
STARTS SUNDAY!
Dramatic conflict of love and morals!
Claudette Colbert
Gary Cooper
in "HIS WOMAN"
ON THE STAGE
ALWAYS 7 ★ ACTS PUBLIX VODVIL

PARAMOUNT PUBLIX NEAR HOME THEATRES

ALLSTON
ALLSTON — Stage Talent Tonight — The Four Mars, Inc. in "Monkey Business" Lenore Wales in "Friends and Lovers"
CAPITOL — RONALD COLMAN "Unholy Garden" and "FLYING HIGH" Bert Lahr-Charlotte Greenwood
BRIGHTON
EGYPTIAN — James Dunn-Linda Watkins "SOB SISTER" Doris Kenyon-Lewis Stone in "BARGAIN"
CAMBRIDGE
PUBLIX CENTRAL SQ. — WARNER BAXTER EDMUND LOWE in "THE CISCO KID" Baxter Keaton-Peggy Shannon in "THE ROAD TO RENO"
HARVARD — Richard Barthelmess "LAST FLIGHT" Baxter Keaton "Sidewalks of New York"
DORCHESTER
CAMEO — "THE YELLOW TICKET" Elissa Land-Lionel Barrymore "FLYING HIGH"
DORCHESTER—Con.
STRAND — "THE YELLOW TICKET" Elissa Land-Lionel Barrymore "FLYING HIGH" Bert Lahr-Charlotte Greenwood
MATTAPAN SQ.
ORIENTAL — LIONEL BARRYMORE "The Yellow Ticket" and Conee Watkins "FLYING HIGH" Bert Lahr
NEWTON
PARAMOUNT — Cont. Today 1:30 to 10:30 RICHARD DIX in "SECRET SERVICE" "ROAD TO RENO" LILYAN TASHMAN-BOBBY REGAN
RIVOLI — Elissa Land-Lionel Barrymore "THE YELLOW TICKET" Bert Lahr-Charlotte Greenwood "FLYING HIGH"
WALTHAM
EMBASSY WALTHAM — HELEN HAYES "Sidewalks of New York" Jack Holt-Ralph Graves
WOLLASTON
WOLLASTON — LIONEL BARRYMORE "GUILTY HANDS" Bert Wheeler-Dorothy Lee "Caught Plastered"

NEW GAYETY — JACK MOLT — SUBWAY EXPRESS — AND — VAUDEVILLE — MARIE PREVOST in PARTY GIRL
THE OLD HOWARD — WRESTLING WED. — PAT McGILL-PAT McKAY — with EVELYN GRUCE — COLUMBIA BURLESQUE — MIDNIGHT SHOW EVERY FRI. at 11:30 P.M.
WALDRON'S CASINO BURLESQUE
FINE ARTS — STATE THEATRE BLDG. — "13 MEN and a GIRL" — & "SHIRAZ" — Positive Program in English — LAST 2 DAYS—"OLD AND NEW"
COLONIAL — Cont. 2:30 Sharp—Last 8 Times Today — "FREE WILL" TODAY, 2:10 — ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

Amusements

LOEW'S STATE — Adam Galloway Mayer's Spectacle — BEN-HUR — IN SOUND — MATS. WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY — FRANCES X. BUSHMAN
Fri. Norma Shearer and Robert Montgomery in "Private Lives"

LOEW'S ORPHEUM — CONTINUOUS 2 TO 11:30 — ORIGINAL 3 FEATURE SHOW — LAUGH HIT — Lawrence TIBBETT — CUBAN LOVE SONG — LAUREL and HARDY — IRENE DELROY — CLAUDIA DELTORCHE — "PARDON US"

Boston's Newest Rendezvous
COLLEGE INN
Hotel Kimball, 419 Columbus Ave.
DINE AND DANCE
NOONDAY LUNCHEON 50c
Served from 12 to 2 P.M.
Special 8-Course Dinner
$1.00
No Cover Charge at Any Time
COLLEGE INN ORCHESTRA
Reservations, Phone COM. 8100

BOWDOIN — 7 Vaudeville Acts In Person — BETH PARKER in "WAY BACK HOME" — RICHARD DIX in "CHEAT SERVICE" — Con. Hits, "DANGEROUS AFFAIR"—"FLYING HIGH"

Around the WORLD in 80 MINUTES with Douglas FAIRBANKS
EXTRA! After Last show Mon. & Tues. only — ITALIAN Opening "JEAN LYNNE." All invited.
Big Holiday Bill
Another Screen Treat!
Billie DOVE in "The AGE for LOVE"
Also Special Xmas Films and Features
Daily 20c to 1—Sun. 2:20
RKO KEITH'S

For Best Results Consult American Classified Ad Pages.

Don't say, "It can't be done," until you've tried a Want Ad.

GOODFELLOWS MUST ACT AT ONCE

"I am heartbroken hearing the children asking for something for Christmas, and what Santa will leave. On Thanksgiving Day all they had for their meals was bread and molasses."

This is from the appeal of a mother, you Goodfellows—a mother who prays, for her children's sake, that Christmas Day will not be as bleak and barren and as devoid of cheer as the other days have been, for months and months.

It is but one of thousands of hopeful appeals to the Boston Evening American Christmas Basket Fund in this, the most trying of years with an unparalleled call for aid—particularly food.

The Christmas Basket Fund workers are striving as they have never strived before to meet these appeals, but more Goodfellows are needed to help out.

It depends on you Goodfellows whether the dawn of Christmas Day will bring cheer and happiness into many homes or whether it will bring a more poignant sorrow on a day when there should be no sorrow in all the universe.

ONLY 6 DAYS LEFT

There are but six more days left to Christmas, the time is getting short and action must be speedy. There is much to be done and little time in which to do it.

Christmas Day, for most of you, is a day of anticipation, a day of planning and of secrets revealed after being long kept. But what this Dorchester mother whose only anticipation is one of disappointment if aid is not given her?

Here is her complete letter to the Christmas Basket Fund:

"I am a mother of four children, asking for assistance for my little ones for Christmas, as my husband has tuberculosis and just came home from the hospital after eight months and a half of treatment, and is still unable to work.

"I sometimes work two or three days, washing and cleaning for families if I can get it.

SUPPERLESS TO BED

"I am heart broken hearing the children asking for something for Christmas, and what Santa will leave. It hurts me when I have to smile and promise a lot when deep in my heart I know not where they will get even a penny now.

"They sometimes go to bed with a drink of water. On Thanksgiving Day all they had for their meals was bread and molasses, and I hope and pray that the Goodfellow of the Basket Fund will not forsake them, as I know if he does forget my little ones they won't even have a dinner on this beautiful day coming.

"I will be very thankful for anything so as to cheer my little ones up. I am a heartbroken mother of four little ones. Their ages are, girls eight and nine years old, and boys, four and seven years old."

WON'T YOU HELP

Here is a wonderful chance for some Goodfellow to bring cheer into this bleak household on Christmas Day and to restore to these youngsters their faith in the world where, although they have dwelt for so short a time, they have experienced many disappointments.

You can have this case, some one of you, by applying to the Christmas Basket Fund editor and asking for Case No. 71. Or if you cannot aid this worthy family personally you may send a donation to the Basket Fund and all the buying and delivering will be done for you from this end. But you will be happy in the thought that "your" family has been taken care of.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

Here is another letter, this one from a boy in South Boston:

"Could you please send us a basket of food and some clothes because we ha e no father and we are right in the family.

"We just heard that you help the poor in food and clothing, which we are scarce of and poorly dressed. We never had any good things to eat for Thanksgiving while others would talk about their turkey and what a good time they had.

"Our shoes are in a very bad shape and we are cold, hungry and have no food. My little brothers and sisters are crying for food and it is a hard sight to look at. So please, please send us some food and clothing which are so very scarce in our family."

This is Case No. 72, Goodfellows, but there are thousands more.

If you wish to take care of one or more families direct, communicate with the Boston Evening American Christmas Basket Fund editor, 5 Winthrop sq., Boston—telephone Liberty 4000.

Or you can send your donation to the same address. Come on, you Goodfellows.

Basket Fund Donations

Previously acknowledged	$10,636.40
Proceeds from Cocoanut Grove Sunday Night Bentfil	469.53
Anna Sahlin	2.00
A friend	1.00
M. E. M's	1.00
Rose L. Brennan	2.50
Frank and Virginia Mumford	3.00
Eileen and Margaret Mullen	2.00
Mrs. A. Smith	5.00
A friend	5.00
A friend	50.00
A friend	1.00
Newbury friends	.55

ALL ROADS LEAD TO SUNDAY CABARET

To be among the "Who's Who" of Boston you must be seen at the Cocoanut Grove tomorrow night!

Nothing will identify you quite so definitely as being of Boston's "haut monde." Hundreds will be there to see and be seen. It marks the second and last of the Sunday night cabarets in aid of the Christmas Basket Fund of the Boston Evening American.

John F. McNamara

The first of these parties—held at the Grove last Sunday night—was an event of importance. Stage and radio artist joined with musical artists in presenting a program of such diversity and interest that a second night was the inevitable result.

THE SHOW OF SHOWS

The guests saw a cabaret show designed to meet the approval of the most blase and discriminating. Stars and players from the Ziegfeld Follies, the Student Prince, Loew's Orpheum, Keith's and all Boston theaters joined with the Grove entertainers to make it a program of unusual worth.

The management of the Grove contributed the proceeds of the party to the Christmas Basket Fund and as a further generous gesture they are doing the same tomorrow night. The artists, orchestras and staff are donating their services in order to help fill the baskets which the Evening American will distribute on Christmas Day.

VALUE FOR MONEY

But last Sunday's affair—and the one scheduled for tomorrow—are quite contrary to the accepted idea of charity, where one donates something and receives an intangible reward for his generosity. Very evident value—superlative entertainment, is served up for the guest—comparable to nothing that he can obtain elsewhere on a Sunday night—or in fact any other night of the week.

From about nine in the evening therefore, there will be a program presented by the Cocoanut Grove artists, the Joe Solomon orchestras and assisted by leading players from Boston's theaters.

A few of the guest artists will be—William Gaxton, star of "Of Thee I Sing"; also Miss Grace Brinkly of the same splendid show; Gerald Griffin, lyric tenor of the Keith theaters; Allan Prior and Marion Weeks of the "Student Prince Co."; Cunningham & Clement and Hum & Strum of Loew's Orpheum, Sylvia Bruce of the Publix theater and many others.

Nor will it be limited by the usual two a. m. curfew. By special permission of the license board, dancing will continue until three in the morning.

SHOW ON RADIO

The show will also be broadcast tomorrow night over stations WBZ and WBZA (Springfield). The radio stations are contributing their staff of announcers and line charges for the benefit of the fund. Truly it will be a night of nights, excelling even last Sunday night's splendid affair.

John F. McNamara, star announcer for station WBZ will be at the microphone tomorrow night to tell of the festive doings.

Reservations for space are being accepted now. The usual Saturday night supper will be served—and the same cover charge will obtain as on Saturday.

As a rendezvous for the smart set and all who seek Sunday night diversion—it's sure to be the Cocoanut Grove tomorrow night.

A Cozy Cottage Apartment or Room

Let Our Free Rental Bureau Help You to Find It!

As an added service to our readers and advertisers, we maintain a large listing of

APARTMENTS . . . HOUSES
Furnished or Unfurnished
HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS
FURNISHED ROOMS

Phone Liberty 4000 and Ask for Marion Crosby

Aid Charity

SYLVIA BRUCE

HAZEL CLEMENT

Hazel Clement, of Cunningham and Clement, dancers, now at Loew's Orpheum, and Sylvia Bruce, through the courtesy of Publix Theaters, will dance at the Boston Evening American Christmas Basket Fund cabaret at the Cocoanut Grove Sunday.

Drops Dead on Birthday

Henry E. Gamester, 62, contractor and builder of Arlington, dropped dead in his Water st. office on his 62d birthday.

ARGUMENTS IN DAVIS WILL FIGHT END

Salem, Dec. 19—A motion to frame jury issues to contest the $6,000,000 will of Mrs. Adelaide Pierce Davis was taken under advisement today in probate court, following final arguments before Judge Alden P. White.

Relatives who seek to break the will of the woman who was drowned last summer on a midnight boating party in Lake Suntaug, failed to prove either that she was unduly influenced or was of unsound mind, it was argued by counsel for the estate.

ADMITS DRINKING

Charles C. Buckman, counsel for the estate, declared that there was no question of the proper execution of the will and that there was no evidence of unsound mind.

"There has been evidence introduced," he said, "which showed that Mrs. Davis was addicted to the excessive use of alcoholic liquors."

Buckman asserted, however, and quoted precedents in proof, that the excessive use of alcoholic liquors did not necessarily make for an unsound mind.

ATTACKS SANITY

Atty. Ralph Greenlaw, counsel for Grant Pierce of Providence, a son of Mrs. Davis' first husband's half-brother and a heavy beneficiary under the will, argued that it was only logical for Mrs. Davis to remember her first husband's nephew, Gerard.

Atty. James W. Sullivan, counsel for Mrs. Ruth L. Frechette of Swampscott, a sister of Mrs. Davis, argued that the codicil to her will executed on the day following a four-day "liquor spree," according to testimony, could not have been made by a woman in her right mind.

Mayor Murphy Picks 3 in Welfare Inquiry

Mayor John J. Murphy of Somerville today named President James F. Stynes of the Somerville Board of Aldermen, John F. McNally of the Welfare Board, William F. Fitzgerald, certified public accountant, and Arthur C. Coffey, Acting Commissioner of the Unemployment Bureau, a committee to study Somerville's system of welfare.

They will begin work next week, visiting Rochester, N. Y.; Grand Rapids, Mich., and Newark, N. J.

SYSTEM O.K.'D, SAYS MRS. CULBERTSON

Play to Date Justifies Claims of Approach-Forcing Plan, She Says

Following is the description by Josephine Culbertson, wife of Ely Culbertson, and with him originator of the approach-forcing contract bridge system, of the night's play in the Culbertson-Lenz tournament:

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

World's Greatest Woman Bridge Player. Written Especially for the Boston Evening American

Copyright, 1931, by International News Service

New York, Dec. 19—When the ninth rubber of the ninth session and the sixty-third rubber of the match between my husband and Sidney S. Lenz, to test the respective merits of the approach-forcing system of contract bidding, by contrast with the official system, had ended last night the number of aces held by the respective sides was all even at 744 each.

Ely and his partner, Mr. Lightner, had held 16 more kings than had Mr. Lenz and Mrs. Oswald Jacoby, his partner. However, we were 7015 points ahead in the score and had won 31 rubbers as against 29 by our opponents.

JUSTIFIES SYSTEM

While aces and kings are not necessarily decisive measuring sticks of the value of the cards held, all other things being equal they do paint a reasonably accurate picture of the strength of the hands, provided the number of hands is great enough to eliminate the question of freak holdings.

This being true a lead of nearly 8000 points would indicate that the approach-forcing system of bidding is proving its case.

One thing seemed clearly evident today: If Mr. Jacoby had not entirely recovered from his propensity for psyche bidding, he was at least convalescing. There was not a single psyche bid or psyche overcall from him or from any other player during the session.

Lapses of the approach-forcing system do not utilize psyche bids although they make many psychological bids.

FINE EXAMPLE

There were many instances during the evening that tended to pile up the evidence accumulating in our favor.

The third hand of the 16th rubber was a beautiful example of approach bidding, even though the final declaration was a sacrifice bid, in order to prevent an adverse game. It so splendidly illustrates the system that I give it below:

NORTH (Lenz)
♠—J 10 9 7 6
♡—A 10
◇—K 4
♣—A K 10 7

WEST (Culbertson)
♠—K Q 3 4 3
♡—K 2 7 4
◇—A Q J 4
♣—None

EAST (Lightner)
♠—A 8 2
♡—Q 8 6 5
◇—10 8 3
♣—8 6 2

SOUTH (Jacoby)
♠—None
♡—9 3 2
◇—9 6 5 2
♣—Q J 9 5 4 3

The bidding:

EAST	SOUTH	WEST	NORTH
Pass	Pass	1 Spade	Pass
1 N. T.	2 Clubs	2 Hearts	3 Clubs
3 Hearts	4 Clubs	4 Hearts	5 Clubs
Pass	Pass	5 Diams.	Double
5 Hearts	Pass	Pass	Double
Pass	Pass	Pass	

The bidding between the east and west partners had so accurately portrayed the hands that, coupled with the information disclosed by adverse bidding, it was apparent to my husband, who held what appeared to be a strong hand, that game in clubs could not be penetrated and that a sacrifice bid was essential. The paltry set of two tricks doubled was richly compensated later when the rubber was won.

Ely and Ted missed a game in the bidding in the fifth deal of rubber 58, and, in consequence, later lost that rubber. The hand and bidding:

Both sides vulnerable.

NORTH (Lenz; dealer)
♠—K 10 2
♡—7 5 2
◇—Q 8 3
♣—Q J 7

WEST (Culbertson)
♠—A 7
♡—9 6
◇—K 9 6 4
♣—K 10 6 3

EAST (Lightner)
♠—9 5 4 3
♡—A K Q
◇—10
♣—A 4 2

SOUTH (Mr. Jacoby)
♠—Q J 6
♡—10 8 6 5
◇—7 5 2
♣—9 5 2

The bidding:

SOUTH	WEST	NORTH	EAST
		Pass	1 N. T.
Pass	2 N. T.	Pass	Pass
Pass	Pass		

The correct bidding would have been:

SOUTH	WEST	NORTH	EAST
		Pass	1 N. T.
Pass	2 N. T.	Pass	3 Spades
Pass	3 N. T.	Pass	Pass
Pass			

After East had denied he held a biddable suit by the opening bid of one notrump, no harm could be done by showing the unbiddable spade suit. With this additional information, there would have been nothing for Ely to do but to carry the contract to three notrump. As the play four notrump were made, but alas, they counted only for a part-score with over tricks.

Bridge Battle, in Glass Cage, May Be Shown for Charity

New York, Dec. 19 (AP)—A movement was under way today to put the four all-star bridge system battlers currently playing quasi-secretly in Mr. Ely Culbertson's own pasteboard arena, in a glass case on a New York stage for the benefit of charity.

The performance would be for one night and would allow 500 public of the bridge flipping fraternity to get eyes and ears full of defender Sidney S. Lenz's

HUSBAND, 75, IS HELD IN ATTACK

Whitman, Dec. 12—Charged with assaulting with attempt to kill his 53-year-old wife, Edward H. Young, 75, of Stetson st., was held in $10,000 bail today for the February grand jury.

According to Mrs. Young, who is in the Brockton hospital, her husband attacked her with a club following an argument over distribution of their property.

Several years ago the couple were separated by a court order, but continued to live under the same roof.

Equal Holding of Honor Cards to Date Shows Husband's Method Is Superior

"Alfalfa Bill's" Program Beaten

Oklahoma City, Dec. 19 (AP)—Veterans of Oklahoma apparently have rejected the reform program of Gov. William H. "Alfalfa Bill" Murray. Returns on four bills the executive presented at a special election yesterday were in opposition by margins ranging from 32,000 to 73,000 votes.

TRIANGLE WIFE HOME TO FIGHT FOR CONNER

By RUTH MUGGLEBEE

With forgiveness in her heart, Mrs. Inez Noah Priest Conner came home to Boston today to start life all over again—wiser but disillusioned, hopeful, but not unhappy.

She wants to forget she was ever the unusual figure in New York's sensational love-triangle.

LOVES CHILD

She wants to forget May Gledhill, beautiful Canadian "ski-girl," who stole her husband, but whom she mothered when her husband went to prison for forgery.

"But I do want to remember Sonny, their child. I loved him as my own," she admitted.

Mrs. Conner returned to Boston today to begin her future with relatives, and to hope for reconciliation with her husband once again.

The 45-year-old wife of William Ernest Conner, now serving a two-and-a-half-year term in the Vermont State Penitentiary at Windsor, plans to make every effort to obtain her husband's release.

Mrs. Conner hopes to get a job to pay off debts she says her husband incurred buying things for Miss Gledhill.

She said she hoped to "clear the slate" by the time her husband emerges from Vermont State penitentiary.

She said she didn't know the total of Conner's debts, but it might be $10,000 or $15,000. Much of it, she declared, was spent on Miss Gledhill.

GONE SEVEN DAYS

Until two weeks ago, when Miss Gledhill became sick, the two women were living in perfect harmony. Mrs. Conner was mother to the child and nurse to her husband's sweetheart.

"When I arrived at the love-nest," Mrs. Conner explained, the larder was empty. May sought aid of a wealthy Pawtucket, R. I., contractor. She wired him and he flew to New York. They met at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel. May didn't come home that night.

"But she did return the next day, and appeared to have been drinking. Later she absented herself for seven days and left me with a schedule for feeding and taking care of Sonny.

When May returned she said she hadn't seen this man and I believed her. She loved Ernest."

» A Protection in Time of Stress «

Social work today is not only relief, but rehabilitation; it is not only caring for the sick, but safeguarding the well; it is not only reinstating the delinquent, but creating resources which prevent delinquency. It is not only seeing what is wrong and righting it, but also finding out what is right and building towards it.

Constructive social work is needed now as never before. In proportion as social agencies are able to meet this need they counteract the aftermath of hard times.

NO SOCIAL AGENCY CAN WORK ALONE. EACH NOT ONLY HAS THE HELP OF THE OTHERS, BUT MUST ALSO HAVE YOUR SYMPATHETIC UNDERSTANDING AND GENEROUS SUPPORT

American Red Cross, Boston Metropolitan Chapter
Associated Jewish Philanthropies
Beth Israel Hospital
Boston Council, Boy Scouts of America
Boston Dispensary
Boston Legal Aid Society
Boston Provident Association
Boston Tuberculosis Association
Boston Young Men's Christian Association
BostonYoung Women's Christian Association
Catholic Charitable Bureau
Children's Aid Association
Church Home Society
Co-operative Workrooms
Community Health Association
Family Welfare Society of Boston
Family Welfare Society of Cambridge
Florence Crittenton League of Compassion
Home and School Visitors' Association
Home for Aged Men
Industrial Aid Society
Jacoby Club
Massachusetts Child Labor Committee
Massachusetts Civic League, Inc.
Massachusetts General Hospital
Massachusetts Housing Association, Inc.
Massachusetts Memorial Hospitals
Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children
Massachusetts Tuberculosis League
Morgan Memorial Co-operative Industries and Stores, Inc.
New England Hospital for Women and Children
North Bennet Street Industrial School
Nursery Training School of Boston, Inc.
Salvation Army, New Eng. Headquarters
Sharon Sanatorium
Speech Readers' Guild of Boston, Inc.
Traveler's Aid Society of Boston

THESE ORGANIZATIONS ARE ALL MEMBERS OF OR AFFILIATED WITH THE BOSTON COUNCIL OF SOCIAL AGENCIES AND ARE ALL, WHOLLY OR IN PART, SUPPORTED THROUGH THE GENEROSITY OF THE PUBLIC

HARVARD SEXTET COLLIDES WITH McGILL AT GARDEN

FANNING

By GEORGE UNDERWOOD

Diamond, Co-Manager. ↑ *Tonight's Ring Tilts.*
Rag for Prohibition! ↓ *Robins Now Canaries.*
Two Russells Trade. ↓ *Exit Tommy Loughran.*

LITTLE TOURS AROUND SPORTS MAP

Early in his career, not so long ago, at that, the late "Legs" Diamond, who lived by the rod and perished by the rod, used to have a fight "racket" . . . He used to "declare himself in" on prominent fighters . . . He occasionally would inform managers they had taken unto themselves a new partner, like it or not . . . Unlike some racketeers, who openly manage fighters, "Legs" kept in the background . . . He limited his managerial duties to the collecting . . . Horning into boxing only was one of the numerous side issues with "Legs" . . . He injected himself into the boxing business just to keep his hand in and to relieve the ennui . . . Booze was the main racket from which he derived a huge revenue and lived like a medieval baron.

At least one of the score of bullets "Legs" Diamond carried to his grave was a memento of a gunman who now is the partner of a prominent boxing manager . . . This fellow one day got a tip "Legs" and a couple of his henchmen were coming gunning for him . . . Instead of waiting for "Legs"—this nervy fellow went out to meet him . . . And went alone . . . Standing in the shadow of a bank door he waited until the automobile carrying "Legs," his brother and an East Side gunman, whose brother until recently was manager of a former world's lightweight champion, slowed up at the corner, the fellow jumped on the running board of the car and swept the occupants with his fire . . . One bullet broke the shooting arm of the East Sider, another lodged in the leg of Diamond's brother and two more found a resting place in the anatomy of "Legs" himself . . . One was in a spot the surgeons could not probe for . . . It was one of the several "Legs" will be buried with.

Gunmen in boxing? . . . Name some business they haven't chiselled into since prohibition made America a nation of gangsters . . . Banks? At least one and possibly more New York banks are controlled by a booze "mob" . . . Laundries? . . . The whole wet wash system of one city long has been under mob control . . . And so on down the line . . . Isn't it natural to think the "mob" controls a few legislators who are dripping wet but vote dry? . . . Ain't Prohibition grand?

Can't quite figger out yesterday's baseball trade involving the two Russells—Russell "Buss" Arlett, Phillies outfielder, and Russell Scarritt, ex-Red Sox . . . The Red Sox asked for waivers on Scarritt last spring . . . Washington picked him up and sent him South . . . Baltimore bought him from the Southern League . . . Now Arlett, who never hit less than .350 for 13 years on the coast and who batted .313 in the National League last year, is traded by Philadelphia for Scarritt . . . Arlett included 26 doubles, 3 triples and 18 homers among his hits last year . . . Seems to be too good a batsman to be traded for Scarritt, the castoff . . . But Burt Shotton, Phillie manager, may know something we simple fans do not. . . . Exit Tommy Loughran, one of the pawns with which Joe Jacobs had hoped to checkmate Jack Sharkey . . . The German champion may yet be forced to meet our Boston heavy . . . Mickey Walker is no better than Loughran . . . Only Dempsey stands in Sharkey's path and Sharkey has the clearest right to the Schmeling match.

If you are looking for pure and unadulterated action, just park yourself in Mechanics Building, tonight, and see the amateurs sling leather . . . The very air will be full of man-sized polthogues . . . And from among the simon pures who compete in the regular Saturday night St. Joseph T. A. S. shows "Father" Bill Cuddy puts on at Mechanics Building may come one or two youngsters who will represent Uncle Sam in the boxing ring in next summer's Olympics . . . Out of the amateurs some day may come another Dempsey . . . Mighty oaks from little acorns grow.

Tonight's amateur boxing show is about the last sporting treat except hockey the Boston fans will have until after the holidays . . . Xmas week will be dull here in Beantown . . . Wrestling and boxing will fold up completely until Christmas . . . Boxing and wrestling scarcely drew flies last week . . . Too near the holidays . . . Brooklyn ball club is considering asking for a vote by the Brooklyn fans on the new name of the club . . . First known as the Superbas under Ned Hanlon's reign . . . Then as Trolley Dodgers and Dodgers . . . Under Uncle Wilbert Robinson, the club became the Robins . . . Their new manager is Max Carey . . . His right name is Canarius . . . Why not call them The Canaries?

The depression caused Dartmouth to cancel its usual spring baseball trip . . . Called off games scheduled with Duke, Wake Forest, Davidson, Richmond and Georgetown . . . The new golf ball got its first tournament test in the Pasadena $4000 open yesterday . . . You'll find the losers will not like it . . . Speaking of Olympic boxing candidates it looks as if Jim Toland had one in Al Grayson, the Harvard art student . . . Boxing managers and promoters are watching what happens to the bill introduced in the Illinois Legislature providing for 15-round bouts . . . It was introduced as an emergency measure under the head of special legislation to increase the State's revenue . . . Its real object was to land the Schmeling-Walker and possibly a Dempsey-Schmeling bout.

Here's a closeup on "Happy" Jack Adams, the Detroit manager who will lead his Falcons against our Bruins here next Tuesday night . . . Never smoked or drank . . . In amateur days starred in baseball and lacrosse but now is addicted to golf in his off moments . . . Shoots an 80 . . . Used to work for Reg Noble, who now works for him . . . "Happy Jack" played center on the Toronto St. Pats when Noble was playing-manager of the Pats . . . Now Noble plays defense on the Falcons managed by Adams . . . Adams was with the St. Pats when they won the Stanley Cup in '18 . . . After serving two years with the Vancouver Millionaires, Happy Jack returned to the St. Pats in time to cut another Stanley Cup melon . . . In his playing days Adams scaled 175 pounds . . . Solid bone and muscle . . . Don't misconstrue the word "bone" . . . Now weighs 200 pounds and a large part of it is good nature . . . That's why they call him "Happy" . . . His round, cherubic face is generally wreathed in a smile . . . His blond hair is thinning . . . "They soon will be calling me 'Baldy'," grins Happy Jack.

There's a tip that your old friend Dutch Gainer and Desjardins may be sent to Springfield in exchange for Obs Heximer and Barhart Heller . . . That Olympic Games tour the Boston A. A. has arranged with the New York A. C., Penn A. C. and Crescent A. C., is a "pip" . . . Includes 7000-mile sea voyage, side trips to Pike's Peak, Grand Canyon and a stay in warm but "moist" Havana . . . Two New York boxers engaged in a street brawl . . . The judge suspended sentence if they would agree to go on in a licensed club . . . They did . . . That's novel matchmaking.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN SPORTS

Just See What Santa Claus Brought Bill McKechnie

The dimpled little bit of humanity, baby CAROL ANNE McKECHNIE, whom BILL McKECHNIE is holding in his lap crooning to, while JIMMY McKECHNIE, 7, left, and BEATRICE JANE McKECHNIE, 13, right, look on, arrived in the McKechnie home, Scenery rd., Wilkinsburg, Pa., just a fortnight ago. William McKechnie, Jr., 18, was away at Penn State College and didn't get in the photo. The newest addition to the McKechnie family furnishes one more incentive for Manager Bill to bring the Boston Braves home in front in the 1932 pennant battle. (International Newsreel photo.)

ART ROSS IS TO SHIFT LINES

When the Bruins face the Detroit Falcons at the Boston Garden next Tuesday evening, Manager Art Ross will start Marty Barry at center, Harry Oliver at right wing and Bill Touhey at left wing on the first line. Cooney Weiland at center, Dit Clapper at right wing and Alex Cook at left wing on the second line and Art Chapman at center, Perk Galbraith at right wing and George Owen at left wing on the third line.

The Bruins' pilot had intended to bring up Eddie Burke, veteran right-winger, from the Clubs when he learned that "Red" Beattie would be unable to play this season because of a leg injury, but he has finally come to the conclusion that both his team and the Dowers' sextet will fare better if he passes shifting players from one outfit to the other.

However, if any of his defense men should suffer an injury or Galbraith should fail to click at right wing after six year on the other side of the line, Ross will promote Burke.

Harvard Victor in Ping Pong Match

Harvard's opening ping-pong match with an outside opponent took place in reverse on Mt. Vernon st., when five men from Harvard won against a quintet from the West End Boys' Club.

The Harvard team, led by Don Frame, varsity soccer star and captain of the tennis team, consisted of Harry Cole, Mal Hoffman, Bill Thompson and George Key.

Today's Scratches

NEW ORLEANS SCRATCHES

1—Mulmoza, Austere, Big Slam, Fixit, Miss N. Colman, Slash, Lawful Gamble, Southland Lad.

2—Ohio Dore, Outer Harbor, Trying, Knee Glader, Silver Wave, Asfair, Generosia, Margaret Parker, Too Loud, Don T, Rumnuid, The Okah.

3—Bear Cry, Buntharne, Maisan, Sandy Toy, Ali Caltonhia, Force, Span Flow, Na-Zdar.

4—Grand Prince, Druggist, Bud Chapton, Black Patricia.

5—Declared off.

6—Kelling, Deemster, Sam Cole, Fanzole, Brinkley, Vladimir, Helen Dean, Mosquie.

7—Pretty Penny, Rocky Way, Hazel Denson, Hilee, Pleasant Maid, Pattie Kate, Wayfarer.

8—The substitute to be run as the fifth race—Scratches—Agnes Sorel, Santador, Byaninch, Believe it or Not, Drydock, Lady Gibson, Thelma L., Roundup, Six Barley.

Reverse first and second races at New Orleans today. Original first will be run as second and original second will be run as first.

Weather cloudy; track muddy.

On the Ice

One of the most limited crop of college athletes is the nine letter man, but Myles Lane, now a member of the Bruin Cubs, was awarded three football, three hockey and three baseball "Da" at Dartmouth.

Myles Lane was one of the greatest halfbacks who ever wore the Dartmouth green. He was a most important cog in that great and undefeated 1925 Big Green eleven, and from his sophomore year at Hanover he ranked with the best ball carriers and pass receivers in the game.

Before Lane entered Dartmouth he played a year of club hockey and experienced no trouble annexing a regular berth on his initial try for varsity honors. He played the outfield for the ball team and refused a big league tryout after leaving Dartmouth.

Myles Lane was signed by Col. Hammond for the New York Rangers, and therefore his number was up from the day he entered professional hockey. He was sent to the Bruins two years ago, but due to a serious automobile accident a year ago he did not play hockey last season.

Under Eddie Powers, Lane is getting plenty of work and valuable coaching. Lane will be at his best shortly, and stands an even chance of catching a regular berth with the Bruins.

Green on Top

New York, Dec. 13—Dartmouth's basketball team scored its second victory in as many days, defeating the 7th Regiment court quintet, 46 to 21.

GOLDEN GLOVE SHOW TONIGHT

Bill Cuddy of St. Joseph's T. A. S. will hold his third Golden Glove elimination boxing tournament tonight at Mechanics Building. Eight classes are carded, including 112, 118, 126, 135, 147 and 160 pounds and light heavyweights and heavyweights.

Because of the second entry, the tournament will start at 7 p. m., and indications are that there will be 30 bouts before the curtain falls at midnight.

This is the third of the eliminations. There will be one more a week from tonight and then all the winners will battle in the grand finale on Monday night, Jan. 4.

The bigger classes have their classiest entry list of the year. The heavies slated to clash tonight are Amile Magnietta, Westwood; Albert Stonkus, Taunton; Freeman Walker, Danvers; Birley Briggs, Nashua, N. H.; George McIntyre, Boston, and Oscar McGinty, Brighton.

Wrestling Results

By the Associated Press.

Philadelphia—George Koloupanos, Hollywood, Cal., threw Sandor Szabo, Hungary, 43:45; Cy Williams, Miami, Fla., threw Joe Stasiunas, Rawtertyr, Mass., 23:15; Leo Pierlski, Poland, threw Joe Katan, Montreal, 2:14.

Lowell, Mass.—Bibber McCoy, Cambridge, Mass., defeated Nick Skoupa, Greece, straight falls, 17:11 and 17:11; Al Morelli, Boston, and Al Mercier, Montreal, draw, 30:00.

Salem, Mass.—Nick Lutze, 208, California, defeated Jack Wagner, 200, California, one fall, 51:10, and default (Wagner unable to continue).

Boston—Ernest Dalton, 208, Salt Lake City, threw Pat Hennessey, 215, Salt Lake City, 2:17 and 1:27; Nels Knutson, 215, Russia, threw John Mayos, 205, Greece, 16:15; Renato Garibui, 200, New York, threw Gene Ledoux, 219, Montreal, 11:47; Marcos Kiriliedes, 215, Russia, threw Joe "Poet" Moods, 220, Colorado, 19:33; Paul Jones, 210, Houston, Tex., and Joe Cox, 205, New York, drew, 30:00; George Wilczewski, 200, Boston, threw Al Beattie, 210, Revere, Mass., 8:15.

The Daily Dozen

By MYLES T. McSWEENEY

"Bridge under ballyhoo—take detour."

The American public is charged with being no more different than Barnum found it, only more so.

About the only one who has not yet covered the colossal bridge battle of the century is Shorty Burr, the office boy.

The only thing he knows about bridge is that there are some over the Charles River.

"What we need," says Shorty, "is more bridges."

Lenz accuses Culbertson of using his system, and Culbertson recharges the same thing. Maybe it's a couple of other teams.

Culbertson has installed a pinch hitter. His wife has gone Christmas shopping. Culbertson will charge all errors to Santa Claus.

Lenz magnifies the situation. Naturally.

No matter what the outcome is, bridge will always remain just another way for wives to lose half their husbands' income.

Bridge may be an amusement, but it threatens to become a sport. Lenz and Culbertson are mad on each other, and may soon come to blows.

In any form of athletics, where rivals begin to fight, except in boxing, that pastime automatically becomes a sport.

"Don't trump that ace!"

DUNN WINS GRID GAME CONTEST

Francis Dunn, 17-year-old Roxbury boy, defeated William Dunn, his 14-year-old brother, in the finals of the football quarterbacking tournament at R. H. White's today.

The victor, representing the University of Florida, scored nine points in the second period and six more in the final quarter, for a total of 15, while his brother, representing the University of Southern California, was able to put over only six points in the third period.

Jimmy Knox, Harvard football coach and scout, and Fred J. O'Brien, prominent schoolboy athletic official, were the judges.

Jimmy Knox, Harvard football manufacturers of the game "Touchdown" were presented to the contestants by Arthur Riley of the Boston School Committee.

Francis Dunn received a bronze statue of a football player; William Dunn was awarded a silver statue of a football player. Irwin Clark of Dorchester, third prize winner, was presented with a gold medal and a silver medal, fourth prize, went to William Cohen of East Boston.

Eddie Casey Guest of Winthrop Club

Eddie Casey of Harvard was the guest of honor at a reception tendered by the Winthrop Catholic Boys' Club at St. John's Hall, Winthrop, last night. Casey was presented with an electric clock.

Dr. Eddie O'Brien, famous surgeon and noted grid official, spoke on the great fall sport and praised it as a character builder.

New Manager Makes Dempsey Tour Success

Leonard Sacks Runs Barnstorming Bouts Gate to $200,000

—By Damon Runyon—

Jack Dempsey now has a new manager. His name is Leonard D. Sacks.

Dempsey, who always has a pet nickname for those around him, calls him "The Rabbi." Sacks is Jewish.

He is a keen looking, slight built chap in his thirties. He has been with Dempsey many years as a sort of private secretary. Gradually of late years, Sacks who is "Lenny" to his intimates, relieved Dempsey of his business cares.

That is the business cares of the Dempsey promotorial ventures, and of his theatrical and refereeing engagements. For a long time those who know Dempsey have known that Sacks was Dempsey's chief lieutenant. Dempsey rarely did anything without consulting Sacks.

When Dempsey decided on his exhibition tour, it was quite natural that Sacks should become his manager. I mean his official manager. He had been an unofficial manager, so to speak, for quite a spell.

It was in the nature of a mercied promotion for Sacks that he should finally be vested by the Manassa Mauler with the title of manager and the emoluments thereof.

If Dempsey fights again, it will be with Leonard Sacks as his manager. And I believe that Sacks is closer to Dempsey now, and more in his confidence, than any manager the Old Mauler ever had, not excepting Jack Kearns.

Sacks Collects $200,000 for Jack

As a manager it must be said that Sacks has acquitted himself well during his brief tenure o' office. He has collected for Dempsey's end on the exhibition tour about $200,000, of which Sacks takes the managerial "cut" for himself.

He has dug up spots with guarantees that no one else ever dreamed of as sources of revenue. It was Leonard Sacks who conceived the idea that is making the Dempsey tour a tremendous success, and that idea is meeting the best opponents available.

Other great fighters, some of them champions at the peak of their careers, some traveling the old come-back trail, have gone exhibitioning, and have failed to draw

Continued on Page 10, Column 6

UNBEATEN ICE TEAMS TILT TONIGHT

LINEUP AT GARDEN

HARVARD		McGILL
Putnam, lw		Robertson
Wood, c		Farquharson
Cunningham, rw		Farmer
Crosby, ld		N. Crutchfield
McGregor, rd		McGillivrey
De Give, g		Powers

Harvard spares—Martin, Sallonstall, Dell, Baldwin, Healy, Brown, Gleason, Everett, Hasler, Palmer, Nate Ware, C. F. Ware, Sommers, Gallagher, Hale, Wadsworth, Mitchell. McGill spares—Ward, McGill, McHugh and G. Crutchfield

Referees—Bill Shaver and Sonny Foley.

By BILL GRIMES

Two undefeated sextets, Harvard and McGill, rivals of long standing, will clash tonight at the Boston Garden.

For years Harvard-McGill games have been red-letter events in local college hockey. McGill has been making pilgrimages here off and on over a period of 27 years. Since Lester Patrick played for McGill against Harvard in the old rink on Soldiers' Field, the Crimson and the Red have engaged in many ice tilts.

As usual, the visitors will not lack supporters, for there are hundreds of McGill alumni in this section and with few exceptions they will all be at the Garden this evening.

Coach Billy Bell and his McGill squad arrived here this morning from Montreal. Coach Bell has a veteran team, which won the intercollegiate championship of Canada last season.

Harvard Surprised Canadians Last Year

On its initial visit to Montreal last year, Harvard shocked the Canadian hockey world by shutting out McGill, 2 to 0.

Due to the setback they received a year ago, McGill has an extra incentive to win. The McGill team has been playing a stronger brand of hockey this season than it displayed a year ago. It has yet to meet with a defeat, and has six victories and one tie to its credit. Any college team capable of defeating the Montreal A. A. A. and the Canadiens not to mention the University of Montreal, is a worthy opponent for any amateur outfit.

LOCAL MEN TO DIRECT GARDEN

Through reliable sources, it has been learned that there is a reorganization going on in the Boston Garden which will result in an almost complete severance of relations with the Madison Square Garden Corporation of New York.

The reorganization will leave Boston men in the saddle and in full control. The directors are seeking to retain Dick Dunn as general manager and vice-president, but if Dunn remains it will be under the new board of directors and with no New York strings attached.

There is also a well-grounded report that the new reorganization of the Boston Garden will bring a closing down of the Arena. It is said interlocking directorates of the Arena and the Garden will permit a closing of the Arena and a centering of sports activities in the Boston Garden.

Soccer Results Played Abroad

London, Dec. 13 (AP)—Results of football league matches played in the British Isles today were as follows:

ENGLISH LEAGUE, FIRST DIVISION

Aston Villa 7, Blackburn Rovers 0; Bolton Wanderers 3, Everton 1; Chelsea 3, Birmingham 1; Grimsby Town 5, West Bromwich Albion 0; Huddersfield Town 5, Blackpool 0; Leicester City 4, Portsmouth 0; Liverpool 1, Derby County 1; Middlesbrough 2, Arsenal 1; Newcastle United 3, Sheffield Wednesday 1; Manchester City 1, West Ham United 1.

SECOND DIVISION

Bradford 3, Plymouth Argyle 0; Swansea Town 3, Millwall 1; Charlton Athletic 4, Barnsley 0; Clapton Orient 3, Bradford City 1; Fulham 2, Leicester City 0; Mansfield Town 3, Gillingham 1; Norwich City 3, Cardiff City 0; Queen's Park Rangers 6, Thames 0; Southampton 3, Notts County 0; Tottenham Hotspurs 3, Oldham Athletic 1; Wolverhampton Wanderers 0, Notts County 0.

THIRD DIVISION, SOUTHERN SECTION

Bournemouth & Boscombe 1, Brentford 0; Brighton & Hove Albion 3, Luton Town 2; Bristol Rovers 2, Fulham 2; Clapton Orient 3, Southend United 1; Exeter City 0; Mansfield Town 3, Gillingham 1; Norwich City 3, Cardiff City 0; Queen's Park Rangers 6, Thames 0; Reading 3, Northampton Town 0; Torquay United 3, South End United 1; Watford 2, Coventry City 0.

ENGLISH LEAGUE, THIRD DIVISION

Accrington Stanley 1, Hull City 1; Carlisle United 4, Chester 3; Crewe Alexandra 6, Hartlepools United 0; Doncaster Rovers 5, Rochdale 2; Darlington 3, New Brighton 2; Southport 2, Halifax Town 2; Stockport County 2, Barrow 0; Tranmere Rovers 4, Carlisle 3; Wrexham 1, Lincoln City 0; Walsall 3, Wrexham 0.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE—FIRST DIVISION

Aberdeen 5, Kilmarnock 2; Ayr United 2, Falkirk 0; Celtic 6, Leith Athletic 0; Clydebank 3, Aberdeen 1; Dundee 4, Rangers 1; Hearts 3, Dundee United 0; Motherwell 4, Queen's Park 1; Partick Thistle 1, Morton 0; St. Mirren 2, Clyde 1; Third Lanark 4, Hamilton Academicals 1.

SECOND DIVISION

Alloa 11, Albercairn 2; Armadale 1, Dunfermline Athletic 1; Edinburgh City 1, Brechin City 1; East Stirling 3, Queen of South 0; Forfar Athletic 4, Bo'ness 2; Montrose 8, Alloa Rovers 2; Raith Rovers 5, Arbroath 1; St. Bernards 6, Dunbarton 0; St. Johnstone 3, King's Park 2; Stenhousemuir 8, East Fife 3.

LEVINSKY PUNCHES OUT WIN OVER LOUGHRAN

SIR TOMMY IS DOWN FOUR TIMES

New York, Dec. 19 (US)—Tommy Loughran, the Philadelphia boxing master, considered one of the foremost heavyweights of the day, passed out as a major leaguer in a sensational ring upset at the hands of King Levinsky of Chicago at Madison Square Garden.

Floored four times for an aggregate count of 25 seconds by the curly-haired Chicagoan, Levinsky Loughran lost by the unanimous verdict of Referee Arthur Donovan and two judges.

He was still on his feet at the close of 10 rounds, but appeared to be weary from the smashing he had received in the preceding rounds.

Loughran Had Edge in Score by Rounds

Justice triumphed over the archaic scoring rules of the New York boxing commission. As Loughran had a big bulge on the count by rounds. Outside of the third, fourth and ninth, when Tom my was down for counts of eight, nine and eight, the Philadelphian made Levinsky look like a tipsy stevedore.

The King must have missed at least 100 right-hand swings during the course of the evening, but the three he landed were more than enough to turn the trick.

Loughran Wants Another Bout With King

By TOMMY LOUGHRAN

New York, Dec. 19 (US)—King Levinsky licked me at Madison Square Garden.

The Chicago heavyweight had me on the floor three times and won five of the 10 rounds by a clearer margin than I won the other five. You can't get around that sort of an argument.

They had to give it to him after three knockdowns.

If they hadn't I'd have squawked a bit at the injustice for the King. He can hit and he's tough and they won't have a bit of trouble matching me with him again.

WITTMER QUITS AT PRINCETON

Princeton, N. J., Dec. 19 (AP)—Under pressure of alumni and undergraduate criticism, Albert Wittmer has resigned as head football coach at Princeton University.

Connected with Tiger football for 13 years—player for three, line coach for eight and head coach for five—Wittmer announced his resignation last night, although his four-year contract still has three years to run.

The resignation was accepted by the university board of athletic control "with deep appreciation of your loyal and devoted services to football at Princeton over the past decade."

Wittmer will continue as Princeton basketball coach.

Although the board of control said there had been no discussion as to a possible successor, the names of John F. (Chick) Meehan, former head coach at New York University, Jim Crowley of Michigan State and Harry Stuhldreher of Villanova were mentioned. The latter two are exponents of the Notre Dame system.

Tigers Lost Eight of Nine Games Played

Criticism launched at Wittmer's methods began almost with the opening of the 1931 season and increased in intensity as the Tigers lost eight of their nine games and wound up with the poorest record in Princeton football history.

Wittmer's letter of resignation took full account of this criticism:

"I feel that through the press and otherwise there has been built up such an overwhelming body of misinformation about the coaching at Princeton," he said, "as to place a handicap not only upon me but upon the players as well and that any remaining under such circumstances would not be to the best interests of Princeton. I say this reluctantly but definitely in spite of the fact that many members of this year's team have urged me to remain."

As a result of Wittmer's resignation an entire varsity football coaching staff will have to be appointed.

A report that Wittmer's resignation had been requested by Jean Grier Hibben, president of the university, after an undergraduate committee had asked him to take a hand in ending the football turmoil could not be confirmed.

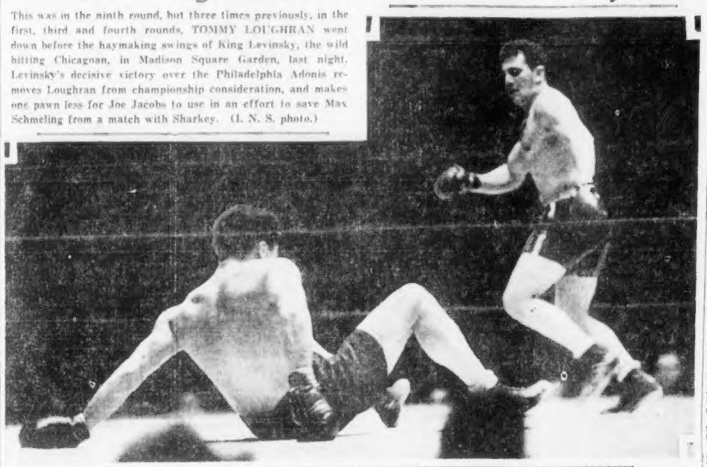
Another unconfirmed report was that the entire football committee, composed principally of former players, had resigned last week after giving Wittmer a vote of confidence."

Sets New Record

New York, Dec. 19 (INS)—Santa Claus brought a Christmas present today to Eleanor Holm, New York swimming star. She established a new world's record in the 150-yard medley stroke event, winning in time of 1:58 3-5.

Biff! Bang! And Down Went Sir Tommy!

This was in the ninth round, but three times previously, in the first, third and fourth rounds, TOMMY LOUGHRAN went down before the haymaking swings of King Levinsky, the wild hitting Chicagoan, in Madison Square Garden, last night. Levinsky's decisive victory over the Philadelphia Adonis removes Loughran from championship consideration, and makes one pawn less for Joe Jacobs to use in an effort to save Max Schmeling from a match with Sharkey. (I. N. S. photo.)



HACK WILSON IS 'NOT FOR SALE'

New York, Dec. 19 (AP)—The fans have traded Hack Wilson several times since he went to the St. Louis Cardinals with Pitcher Eppa Rixey in a trade for Burleigh Grimes, but Sam Breadon, Cardinal president, is firm in his assertion that the world's champions do not intend to let Hack go "for a song or a couple of songs."

Breadon, here on a vacation trip, said he was confident the Cards would benefit by their deal with the Cubs.

"Our first move will be to put Wilson under a thorough physical examination, particularly as to his eyesight and, if found to be perfectly sound, I am sure he will be of considerable help to us. In fact, I look for Hack to play his head off next season, just to show up Hornsby and the Cubs."

Fights Last Night

By the Associated Press.

New York—King Levinsky, Chicago, outpointed Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia (10); Maxie Rosenbloom, Jersey City, stopped Hans Schonrath, Germany (7).

Chicago — Larry Johnson, Chicago, stopped Roxy Rosales, Cleveland (6); Leo Rosales, Buffalo, N. Y., knocked out Ross Rowsey, Huntington, W. Va. (7); Battling Reco, Birmingham, outpointed Pete Jarrett, Lansing, Mich. (8); Rosser Evans, Newark, N. J., knocked out Buddy McArthur, McKeesport, Pa. (2); Eddie Rain, Newark, N. J., outpointed Harry Ecker, Buffalo, N. Y. (6); Bob Otto, New York, knocked out Tait Littman, Milwaukee (2).

Cleveland—Eddie Simms, Cleveland, stopped Johnny Checks, Detroit (3).

Tampa, Fla.—Tommy Freeman, Hot Springs, Ark., outpointed Belarmo Suarez, Cuba (10).

Milwaukee—Angel Citrelle, Porto Rico, outpointed Henry Firpo, New Castle, Pa. (10); Frankie O'Brien, Hartford, Ct., stopped K. O. Kelly, Akron, O. (10).

San Francisco—Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, outpointed Chato Laredo, Mexico City (10); Jackie Brady, Syracuse, N. Y., stopped Guy McKenna, Los Angeles (3).

Lake Worth, Fla.—Joe Knight, Cairo, Ga., lightweight, knocked out Joe Fiscaro, Baltimore (1).

Mr. Boston

By JACK CONWAY

Perhaps it is because he drinks plenty of red wine. Anyhow Henri DeGlane, world's heavyweight wrestling champion, intends to take on all-comers on the mat.

He has already signed to collide with Charley Strack at the Arena on Christmas night, while he says he will battle Jim Browning six weeks later.

DeGlane wishes the world to know that the real reason behind his recent trip to France was because he wished to visit his folks and not on account of any fear of Browning or any other wrestler.

"If DeGlane should take on Browning after Strack, he will eat a high wire act as a real champion.

Large Dan Carroll is already looking forward to 1932 Dan believes he will be on the job early.

Dan called us on the telephone and before he hung up he stated he is ready to give Jack Sharkey a guarantee of $30,000 to meet Max Schmeling. Jack Dorval, is eager to sign Dorval for a return meeting with Ernie Schaaf, bill Sammy Fuller with Andy Callahan and match either Joe Barlow or Joe Zelinsky against Jack McCarthy.

Dan also mentioned that he has heard from his old boy friend, James Edward Mackey, who is taking the sun in Miami. Maloney will meet Johnny Risko in Miami under the promotion of Pa Strib ling in February. Dan will direct the Maloney battle plan.

By spring you will probably find Maloney leaning leather in local rings. Shamus is still a good drawing card in this city despite all his ups and downs.

The St. Joe's T. A. Society expects to stage 50 bouts in its Golden Glove tournament at Mechanics Building tonight. There never is a depression in action when the simon pures start doing their stuff.

Jack Dempsey is giving Max Schmeling the chill. He does not intend to put himself in a position where he is seeking a bout with the champion. The old Tiger maintains he is the only heavyweight who can draw a million-dollar gate. If he meets Schmeling, Dempsey intends to get his share of the spoils.

Schmeling got 40 per cent of the gate for his bout with Young Stribling at Cleveland. He won't get more than 20 per cent if he tackles Dempsey. The latter would also want 20 per cent, which would make it a 60 per cent match.

If Dempsey comes back I wonder what he is going to use for legs? He has told friends on numerous occasions during the past two years that his legs have gone back on him. No fighter is any better than his legs.

Jake Zeramby is back in the gym. He will be ready to fight early next year. Zeramby has won his last six starts and feels he can lick any of the local lightweights. He is shooting for a match with Sammy Fuller. These boys have met twice and each has a victory to his credit.

N. Y. Amateurs Must Serve Apprenticeship

New York, Dec. 19 (AP)—The New York State Athletic Commission has decided that amateur boxers must serve an apprenticeship of one year before becoming eligible for a license as a professional. In the future amateurs will be licensed for one year and will not be allowed to box professionally until at least one such license has expired.

Canzoneri Gets New Ring Honor

Tony Canzoneri, great little ring warrior, has been honored with the title of "greatest fighter of his class," in a vote by ring authorities, with Waltham.

BIG CHANCE FOR NEWTON ROOKIE

By JOE CASHMAN

Robert Barr, young right-handed pitcher from Newton, who is going to be given a tryout by the Red Sox next spring, will enjoy two unique distinctions when he reports at Savannah, Ga.

He'll be the only Greater Boston rookie and the only player without any pro experience on the squad.

We don't know much about Barr but he must be more than promising, for, to catch on with the Sox, he had to make Bob Quinn weaken in one of his convictions, and we're here to tell you that the Fenway "prexy" does that about as often as Gandhi changes his sox.

Quinn used to be as strong for another belief that it was nothing unusual to find as many green hands as experienced performers in a Sox spring camp.

The same self-appointed scouts who talked Quinn into giving their young friends a nice vacation in the past were back with glowing accounts of other youths this year, but all were politely, yet firmly informed that the Sox were through providing six-week trips in the Southland for boys who couldn't make good in a Class D League.

Then, up stepped Hugh Duffy, official scout of the club, to sing the praises of Barr. With all the faith he has in Hughie's judgment of ball players, Quinn at first was reluctant to make an exception of the Newton lad, but he finally agreed to talk the matter over with young Robert and ended by giving the boy a contract.

Barr is 22 years old, stands six feet tall, and weighs 165 pounds. He was a baseball, football and hockey star at Newton high, and then went to Wentworth Academy, who e he was outstanding on the gridiron.

He broke into semipro ball in the Cape Cod League in 1927, played with Somerville in the Boston Twilight League in 1928, with Newton in the Hub Twilight League in 1930, and spent the '29 and '31 campaigns with Waltham.

Runyon

Continued From Page 9

pistols in the same general territory Dempsey is traveling.

They didn't draw because they insisted on exhibitioning with sparring mates, or opponents. It was Sacks who sold to Dempsey the idea of meeting guys who could really fight a bit.

Back of Sacks' idea was the thought that this kind of exhibitioning would get Dempsey in condition at the same time he was making money.

Sacks Friendly With Tiger for Years

Sacks has been around fighters most of his life. He originated in Philadelphia. He first met Dempsey before Dempsey was champion of the world. He was very friendly with Dempsey for many years, but it was not until some four or five years back that he became attached to the Dempsey entourage.

He is a shrewd business man. He knows something of the conditioning of fighters. Dempsey has unlimited confidence in him, and a great fondness for him personally. Already the Manassa mauler has commenced to say, in response to propositions:

"See Lenny."

Lenny just has to be used to easy in the old days:

"See Jack."

And while "Lenny" isn't hard to see, he isn't always easy to proposition.

New Manager Making Dempsey's Bankroll Swell

"Yes, Sacks is now my manager," Dempsey said to me when I inquired into the official status of the brisk young man I have been seeing around the Dempsey camps for years. "He's a good one, too. He ought to be—I brought him up myself. He's young, and smart, and quick, and he knows what time it is."

Dempsey is active in every way making as much money these days as Sacks is producing for Dempsey is here exhibitioning at the cool $10,000 for their end out of St. Paul.

They were entitled to something like $418 more on the basis of 50 per cent of the $21,000 house, but Dempsey and Sacks tossed the small change back to the promoter, John Salvatore, for a Christmas present.

"This is a tough life at that," Sacks said to me. "A fellow makes a lot of enemies managing an attraction like Dempsey. You see, we try to help good guys who happen to be a little short of sugar by loaning our promotion their way, and then other guys are sore at us."

Mauler Has Had Many Ring Bosses

I imagine that Sacks must be about 12th, at least, in the line of Dempsey managers. No fighter ever had more directors than the old mauler, beginning way back yonder in the dawn of his career when Andy Malloy, a Colorado heavyweight, began managing Jack after discovering in a 20-round bout that he couldn't lick Jack.

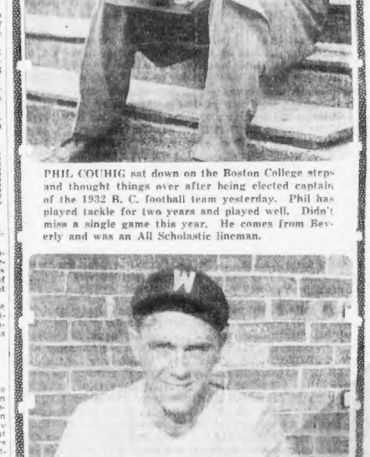
Then came a chap named Fink, a guy named Auerbach, a fellow called Jack Price, another entitled "Liz" Fisher, and several others, until Fred "Windy" Windsor arrived. "Windy" was the first manager of any note to handle Jack. Then old Doctor Kearns. Then Leon Somville and the late Leo P. Flynn. Now Sacks.

Oh, yes! I must not forget poor John, the Greek. A picturesque character of fistiana, now dead, John managed Dempsey when Dempsey first came to New York. Jack signed a contract with the barber, and that document later led to much court action.

Another man who had a contract with Jack was Auerbach, a Salt Lake City citizen, who conducted a beauty parlor. This contract was settled with little fuss by Dempsey and Kearns immediately after the Mauler won the title in the fight with Willard at Toledo.

SPORTS REEL

PHIL COUHIG sat down on the Boston College steps and thought things over after being elected captain of the 1932 B. C. football team yesterday. Phil has played tackle for two years and played well. Didn't miss a single game this year. He comes from Beverly and was an All Scholastic lineman.



ROBERT BARR, young right-handed pitcher from Newton, will be the only Greater Boston rookie in the Red Sox training camp at Savannah, Ga., next spring. Bobby was a baseball, football and hockey star at Newton High and Wentworth Academy and pitched for several Twilight League teams.

Dempsey Hopes to Get One More Shot at Title

By JACK DEMPSEY

(Former Heavyweight Boxing Champion of the World.)

(Copyright, 1931, by International News Service.)

Sioux Falls, S. D., Dec. 19 (INS)—My showing here last night concludes my present tour. I have been on the road since the first part of August and have boxed in about 40 cities and met somewhere in the neighborhood of 150 opponents.

I am elated with the progress that I have made and most thankful for the way I have been received in every city along the line.

Of course a tour such as mine is more or less nerve-wrecking; sleeping in different beds each night, traveling on trains, eating different foods and without exactly the proper conditions under which to train, one is more or less handicapped.

I have carried no sparring partners. All negotiations for my appearances, closed through my manager, Leonard Sachs, have forced me to be confronted with different opponents in each city, most of my opponents having been the representative heavyweights of the particular city in which I exhibited my wares. Considering that I have been out of the ring for four years, I feel I have done remarkably well, especially with my younger opponents, who have been active and who I believe prepared faithfully for their contest with me.

Jack Says His Plans Are Still Indefinite

My plans are still indefinite, but I will say that if I progress as rapidly during the next few months, when I intend resuming my tour, as I have in the past few months, I will be ready and willing to take another whirl at the game I love so well and the game that has afforded me an opportunity to make thousands of friends as well as benefited me financially for the days to come.

Leonard Sachs, my manager, and Jerry the Greek, my trainer, accompanying me to San Luis, where I will visit with my mother for Christmas. I will then proceed to Reno, my home, and will remain there until about Jan. 10, resting and conditioning myself for the resumption of my tour.

If everything goes along nicely, I will box before the public until some time late in March, after which I will take a rest, then go into a strenuous training grind for what might present itself some time late during the coming summer.

Harvard Matmen Defeat Engineers

Harvard varsity and freshman wrestling teams opened with easy victories over M. I. T. The Crimson won the varsity meet, 31 to 8, and the freshmen won, 33 to 8.

TAD'S FAVORITE INDOOR SPORTS

THAT'S THE REAL STUFF, EMERSON. YES, SIREE I'LL WEAR LIKE A HORSE'S TONGUE
WHER'S THE LIQUID THAT GOES WITH THAT FLOGGER?
20 BUCKS — WELL, I DUNNO — I PAID THAT FOR MINE IN 1896 AND IT'S GOOD YET. YOU'RE LOSING A BUTTON OFF THIS ALREADY
I COULD NEVER GET HOT OVER THAT
YOU'RE RIGHT — THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE AND TWO TO TAKE HIM
HE'LL NEVER HAVE NO SENSE — THAT BOY — HUM-TOSSIN' $10 FOR THAT OVERCOAT IS A CRIME
WHAT? NO SPINACH?
HE'S AWFUL DUMB — HE TRIED TO BUY PLUM-PUDDIN' FROM A PLUMBER.
INDOOR SPORTS
GIVING THE AUDITORS NEW BENNY THE NORM AND SOUTH".
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Activities in Churches

COUNCIL HEAD WARNS OF LOW STANDARDS

"Quite naturally the average man thinks of the needs of families suffering from the effects of the business depression in terms only of food, clothing and shelter." Roy Cushman executive secretary of the Boston Council of Social Agencies said today. "In America people shall not starve. "In Boston this outright relief is provided in the major part in the department of the overseers of the public welfare, whose work is now receiving special notice because of the effort which Mayor Curley and his committee are making to discover added resources for the financing of the department through the medium of voluntary contributions. Though overshadowed in terms of amounts expended, the various private relief and family service societies of Boston are rendering extremely valuable supplementary services those expenditures for relief have increased steadily during the past two years.

"No community program for meeting human needs in a time like this is complete unless it recognizes behind the fundamental requirements for sustaining life those other needs which make up the beds of community life. The services which hospitals and health organizations render are almost as obviously necessary as those of the agencies dispensing material relief. Yet in Boston these valuable services are suffering such serious losses in revenue and contributions that their services are in danger of curtailment at the very time when they are most needed. Not an clergy is the relationship to the need of the people in a crisis like the present of the services rendered by the various organizations which Boston through the years has built up in generous measure for the advantage of her citizens. Yet we need only to go back to our experience during the war to learn how especially necessary it is in abnormal times to provide in as great measure as possible opportunities for normal constructive activity. The case is stated most convincingly in Dr George F. Vincent, president emeritus of the Rockefeller Foundation in the following words:

"At a time when special appeals are being made for extraordinary relief, it is vitally important not to withdraw support from the fundamental and permanent social services. To fail them now would be to lower American standards, to sacrifice the future to the present, to undermine hope and courage just when they need to be re-enforced. A temporary relief must be a temporary addition to the community's budget, public and private, not a substitution for established obligations.

"This depression has put America's advanced social standards to a severe test. We have boasted that this is the best and happiest country in the world in which to live. If this boast is to be made good, if we are to come through this depression in a creditable manner, we must maintain all of the advantages which we have taught our people to expect. America will be in no position to claim victory at the end of this depression merely because Nobody has died of starvation. America can claim complete victory over the social standards toward which we has dedicated so much of her wealth and so much of her best thinking."

Is Man Evolved From Atomic Matter?

At Christian Science churches will take for their theme of service this week the section from the Unseen and Eternal entitled "Man Evolved by Atomic Force"

The Golden Text is: "Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth and the heavens are the work of thy hands" (Psalms 102:25).

The lesson-sermon also includes the following text from the Christian Science textbook Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures by Mary Baker Eddy: "Mind creates His own likeness in ideas and the substance of an idea is very far from being the supposed substance of matter in tangible matter. Hence the Father-Mind is not the Father of matter" (p. 257).

"Challenge, Charm of Christmas"

Dr A. Z. Conrad of the Park Congregational Church delights in the word "Challenge." He is ever ready for a fight in the field. On morrow evening it is the Challenge of Christmas. His morning sermon will deal with A Message from the Peace of God unto them." There will be special music both morning and evening. Mr. Arthur Hyde, the well known soloist will play at all services. At 12 o'clock immediately after the morning sermon there will be a Sunday school concert.

Next Tuesday evening there will be a Christmas festival largely for the children of the Sunday school.

Dr. Conrad will omit the periodic questions tomorrow evening

CATHOLIC RADIO PERIOD

Broadcast from Station WNAC (The Shepard Stores, Boston,) every Sunday afternoon from 1 to 2 p. m.

Program for Sunday, Dec. 20: Speaker, Rev. M. J. Ahern, S. J. Subject, "Glory, Peace, Good Will"

Dry Head

Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock, successor to Miss Mabel Willebrandt, will be heard for the first time in Boston tomorrow evening at the Old South Meeting House

Prohibition Director Talks in Boston

The Old South Meeting House [illegible] when [illegible] Col. Amos W. W. Woodcock [illegible] Mabel Willebrandt [illegible] Assistant Attorney General of the United States in charge of prohibition enforcement. Mr. Woodcock succeeds Miss Willebrandt in this position. He will speak on "Prohibition—Progress" [illegible] Mr. Woodcock [illegible] Prohibition Director [illegible] Miss Willebrandt [illegible] Mr. Woodcock [illegible] Miss Willebrandt [illegible] Mr. Woodcock [illegible] Miss Willebrandt [illegible] Mr. Woodcock

BASKET FUND BROADCAST

Stage and Air Celebrities on WBZ

By N. E. T.

Hear Ye, Hear Ye, Yippee, Whoopee and all others exclamations of justified enthusiasm. Those of you who like entertainment served en toto, if for some reason (there shouldn't be any) [illegible] Xmas Basket Fund doings tomorrow night at Coconanut Grove, clip your ears before the old fam.'s loudspeaker. A top notch broadcast [illegible]

11:15 p. m.

* * *

Stage stars whose names are footlight bywords will grace the program which will broadcast personalities at note and commonwealth orchestral group are playing at the evening Brady [illegible]

* * *

SOUTH JOBS

[illegible] person in radio's [illegible] Your Uncle N. E. T. asking he had had one of the [illegible] Tuesday's broadcast was the cellophane wrapper and will lend his needle in search of [illegible] Who was it? Who knows who what's what why so forth and etcetera. Ladies, ladies, you've never seen June finally attired?

* * *

Such a show. Lois Moran and Eddy Gaston from Of Thee I Sing.; Marion Claypool Wells with Alan Prior of The Student Prince; Harry Carroll, musical Review, heading for B'klyn; he had a few of the actor folk appearing. Loew's Orpheum attractions along with Metropolitan and Keith-Albee Theatre presentations are likewise featured on the program. Promising [illegible]

* * *

[illegible] Stone, Fanny Brice and Strum Billy Payne, Lew Conrad Carl Moore, Merry Macs, Alpert, Earl Nelson, Ranny Weeks and a host of New England favorites studio stars will combine to form next to what cannot fail in [illegible] as fine an evening's entertainment yet hooked upon or tuned in hereabouts.

* * *

STOCKING PROGRAM

Another stellar effort for an equally altruistic cause takes place through WNAC between 10:30 and 12:30. The annual Dandelion Mission Xmas Stocking program holds that hour. Speakers include Mayor James M. Curley, Carl Dreyfus, Rev. Abbot Peterson of Lexington, Mrs. Fiske Warren, Miss Eleonora Sears, Miss Ruth Gleason, O'Brien and Eddie Leighton, Charles R. Hectrix augmented orchestra, Barnabee, Marjorie Alpert, Earl Nelson, Ranny Weeks and a host of New England favorites studio stars will combine to form next to what cannot fail in [illegible] as fine an evening's entertainment yet hooked upon or tuned in hereabouts.

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* * *

All of which should cause dull devotees to stay out from under the covers awhile—eh?

* * *

[illegible] Uncle [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

CLOSING FIRM AFTER RALLY IN WALL ST.

Approximate sales today, 1,600,000 shares
Week ago, 1,500,000
Year ago, 2,270,350

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

1938 to date 561,213,773
1937 to date 729,018,001
1929 to date 1,103,165,220

RAILS SWEEP UPWARD

COPPER OUTLOOK BETTER

Boston Stocks

Advance Is Extended in Curb Market

Bond Market Keeps Upward

Tone in London Market Better

Winter Wheat Sowings off

Copper Pact Seen as Near

ADVICE TO INVESTORS IS FREE

SHOWED LOSS

USUAL EXTRA

NO ONE KNOWS

GREATEST LOVE OF POLA'S LIFE FOR VALENTINO

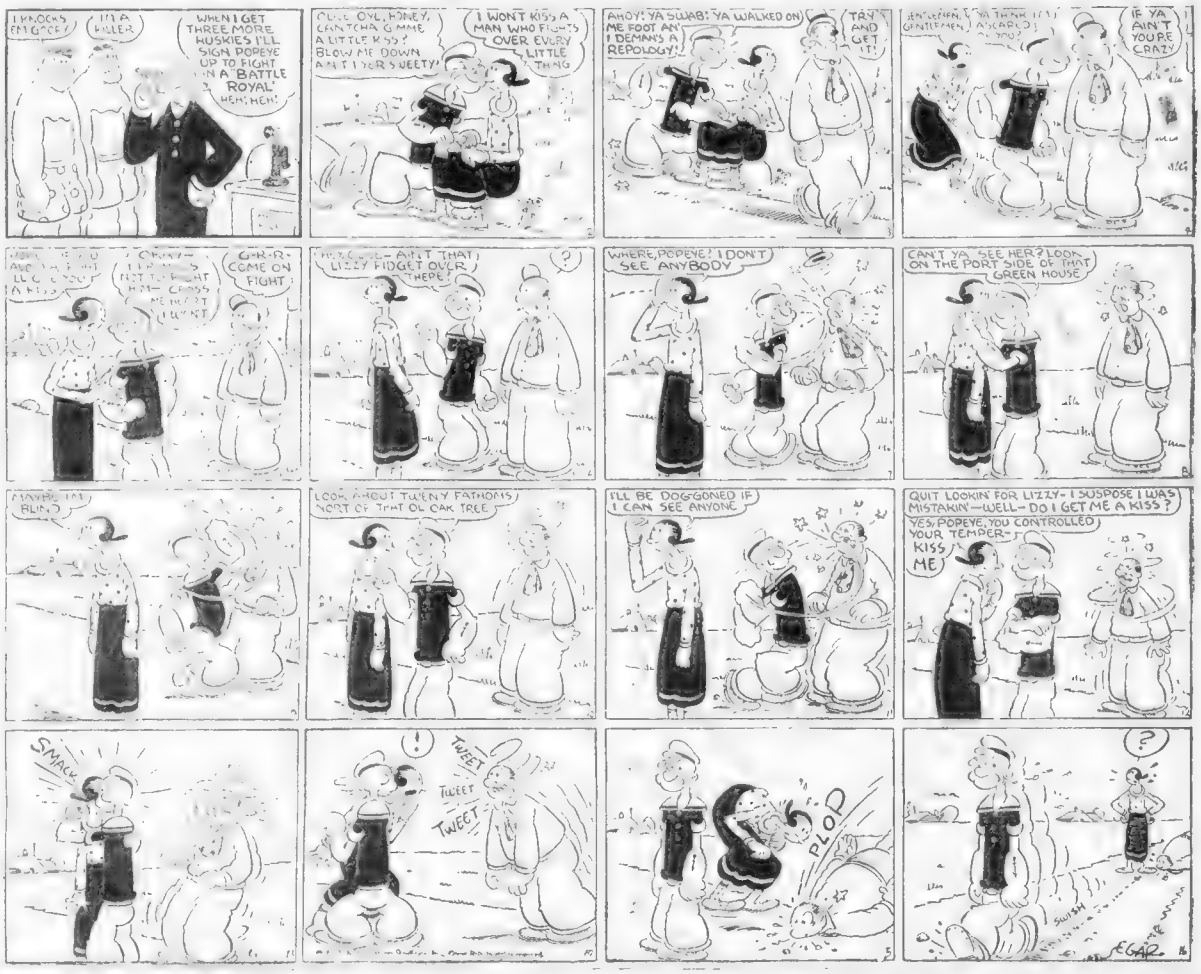
Death of Silent Lover Ended Star's Most Glorious Triumph

By DOROTHY ROE

POPEYE

Controls Temper ? ? Gets His Kiss

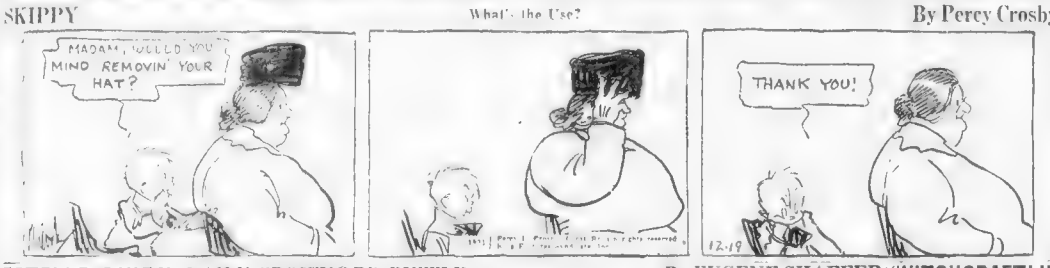
An Exclusive Feature Every Saturday In the BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN



SKIPPY

What's the Use?

By Percy Crosby



POLITICS

Notes and Gossip About People You Know

COMMITTEE TO VISIT JAIL

The committee of 100 of the Mayor's Division of Civic Leagues organized to foster prison reform will visit the state prison colony at Norfolk next Monday. Prior to going to the institution the committee will be entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Charles Sumner Bird in East Walpole.

SESSION TO START

The annual session of the Legislature will begin on January 6, it was announced by Mayor Curley today. There will be few if any changes in the legislative employes' force, which consists of pages, court officers, doorkeepers, etc.

TWO APPOINTED

Two more were yesterday appointed to the city court bench, vacancies created by the recent deaths of Judges [illegible]. The appointees are Irving H. Bradley of Dorchester and William P. J. Delaney of 2 Cambridge terrace, Allston.

CONTINUES WORK

Joseph P. Kelly of 196 Bennett st., Brighton and Joseph M. Norton of 9 Dimock st., Dorchester, have been continued in employment as temporary clerks in the department of public buildings by Mayor Curley.

BUSY FOR CHARITY

Judge Kenneth A. Keaney of the City Hall annex is busily engaged in his arrangements for the ninth annual party which members of James F. Shea Post, American Legion are to hold in the Phillips Brooks School, Roslindale, next Wednesday evening to raise funds with which to provide Christmas cheer for needy members of the organization.

TIMELY PROMOTED

Edward J. Timilty of 4412 Washington st., Roslindale has been promoted from apprentice to compositor in the composing room of the city printing plant by Mayor Curley.

BUSINESS IN NEW YORK

Louis Barrasso, assistant secretary to Mayor Curley is in New York on a business trip.

ESTELLE GIVEN $40,000 TO QUIT

COLLAPSED AT BIER

[illegible] Negri will appear in the Boston Evening American Monday, [illegible]

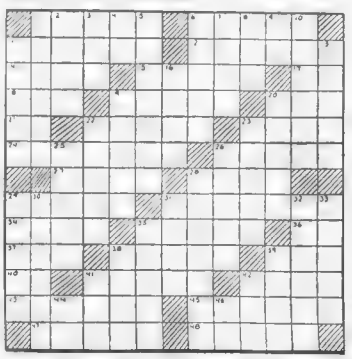
Back Bay Woman Dies at Concert

The final chapter of the story of [illegible] ing a concert with her mother.

"I have never had a row in life, without the thorn. I have hour of happiness I have ever known. I have paid for such months of sadness.

"Wait for him? I would be wasted all my life for one hour in his arms."

DAILY CROSSWORD PUZZLE



By EUGENE SHAFFER

Yesterday's Answers

Child Injured by Auto in Cambridge

[illegible] was seriously injured when she was struck by a horse-drawn wagon, driven by Michael J. O'Leary of Fayette st., Cambridge, according to police.

'WITCHCRAFT' IN NINE DEATHS

[illegible] Germany, N. S. [illegible] Weiss Nagem [illegible] be murder of [illegible] men whom he admitted [illegible] for death. Nora Sur [illegible] investigating a [illegible] witchcraft which has [illegible] around and [illegible] and those [illegible] in the past [illegible]

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THIMBLE THEATER *Starring* POPEYE

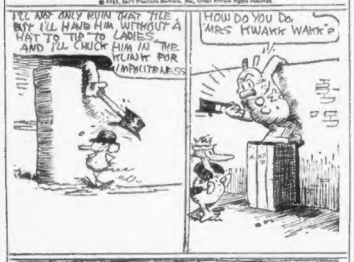
Now Showing—"His Versatile Majesty" *Monday—"His Winning Way"* By Segar

A Special POPEYE Comic Page Appears Today in the BOSTON AMERICAN A "Knockout" Every Saturday

OH, HIGH AND MIGHTY SUBSTITUTE KING—WHAT IS YOUR PLEASURE AT THIS TIME?
BOY—BRING TO ME A OFFICER OF THE LAW AT ONCE!!
GO ARRESK MISTER YAMA SKONK AN FETCH 'IM TO ME.
I FEAR THAT MAN—I WILL NOT ARREST HIM
I SAYS—ARRESK YAMA SKONK!!
AN FETCH HIM TO ME!!
YESSIR YESSIR YESSIR YESSIR
YAMA, I'M GONER PUT YA ON TRIAL FOR TRYIN' TO MURDER ME
POOF!!! THERE ISN'T A JURY OR A JUDGE IN NAZILIA WHO WOULD CONVICT ME!
THEY FEAR ME!
I WILL BE THE JURY MISTER SKONK, AN I'LL BE THE JUDGE
BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT
AND I'LL BE WHAT'S AROUND IN NAZILIA
A KING
GIVE ME 2 YEARS IN PRISON

KRAZY KAT

You Can't Keep a Good Man Down


I'LL ARF ANLY RUIN THAT TITE BOY I'LL HAVE HIM WITHOUT A HAT TO TIP TO LADIES AND I'LL CHUCK HIM IN ME FLIGHT FOR IMPOLITENESS
HOW DO YOU DO, MRS. KWAKK WAKK?

BRINGING UP FATHER

Jiggs Missed a Lot

By George McManus

DADDY-YOU SEEM SO JOLLY-TO-DAY. WHAT MAKES YOU SO HAPPY?
I GOT OUT OF GOIN' TO THE RECEPTION AT JONESS WITH MAGGIE-I PRETENDED I WUZ SICK-
HERE SHE COMES! SHE LOOKS AS IF SHE WUZ A LOSER AT BRIDGE-
I NEVER WANT TO SEE THOSE PEOPLE AGAIN-THEY INSULTED ME-THEY HAD CORNED BEEF AND CABBAGE FOR US-THE IDEA OF INSINUATING THAT IT WAS OUR FAVORITE DISH-
HUH?
AND I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T GO! HE WANTED TO TAKE YOU TO A PRIZE-FIGHT TO-NIGHT-OH! SUCH PEOPLE! AND I THOUGHT THEY WERE IN SOCIETY-
12-19

POLLY AND HER PALS

Initiative Ability

By Cliff Sterrett

THANKS FER MY T'BACCY BOY, SANTY CLAUS'LL MAKE A NOTE OF THIS!
I'M WELL AWARE OF THAT FACT, SIR.
NOW IF SOME GOOD LITTLE GAL WILL FETCH ME MY PIPE, I'M SURE MR. CLAUS'LL MAKE A NOTE OF THAT TOO!
YOU'RE MISTAKEN, UNCLE SAMUEL!
LITTLE PEOPLE WHO REQUIRE PROMPTING DON'T COUNT!
WAL, Y'GOTTA ADMIT THIS AIN'T NO PROMPT! IT'S A CUT AN' OUT INSPIRATION!

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Baby's Awake Now

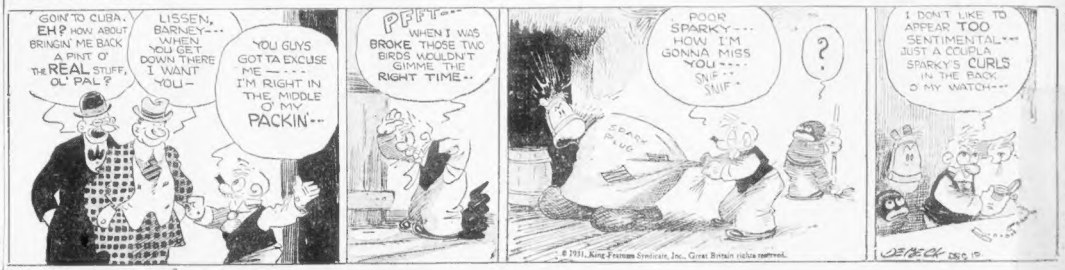
By Darrell McClure

YOU WON'T GET MAD IF I ASK YOU A QUESTION?
WHY, CERTAINLY NOT—MY DEAR LITTLE GRAND-CHILD
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS ABOUT PETE—I WAS JUST THINKING, THAT IS—I WAS KIND OF WONDERING—I MEAN I WANT TO KNOW IS PETE HONEST??
WHY, CHILD, YOU MUST BE INSANE!!—WHY DO YOU ASK SUCH A SILLY QUESTION??
WELL, YOU KNOW, I TOLD HIM A NICE OLD LADY GAVE ME TWO DOLLARS OUTOF A SUGAR BOWL-
ON THE NEXT DAY—I FOUND BROKEN PIECES OF THAT SUGAR BOWL IN OUR CAMP—AND I JUST FOUND THAT OLD LADY WAS ROBBED THE NIGHT BEFORE WE RAN AWAY FROM THAT TOWN!!

BARNEY GOOGLE

Barney Picks a Souvenir

By De Beck


GOIN' TO CUBA, EH? HOW ABOUT BRINGIN' ME BACK A PINT O' THE REAL STUFF, OL' PAL?
LISSEN, BARNEY—WHEN YOU GET DOWN THERE I WANT YOU—
YOU GUYS GOT TA EXCUSE ME——I'M RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE O' MY PACKIN'—
PFFT—WHEN I WAS BROKE THOSE TWO BIRDS WOULDN'T GIMME THE RIGHT TIME—
POOR SPARKY—HOW I'M GONNA MISS YOU—SNIF—SNIF—
I DON'T LIKE TO APPEAR TOO SENTIMENTAL—JUST A COUPLA SPARKY'S CURLS IN THE BACK O' MY WATCH—
SPARKY PLUG
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DE BECK DEC 19

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

A Postponed Exit

By Lym Young

GEE-SPUD, THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN ARE GOING TO SHOOT A COUPLE OF HIS SOLDIERS FOR BEING TRAITORS!
YOU MEAN THEY AREN'T EVEN GOIN' TO GIVE 'EM A TRIAL OR ANYTHING, TIM? GOSH!
LE'S RUN BACK—QUICK! MAYBE WE CAN SAVE THEM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE—!
I ALLUS DID THINK THAT CAPTAIN WAS KIND OF HARD-BOILED—!
UNO! DUO!! TR—!?!
WAIT UP, YOU GENTS!! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH A STUNT LIKE THIS!! HOW DO YOU GET THAT WAY?!
12-19

COOK-COOS

By TED COOK

(Copyright, 1931, for the Boston Evening American.)

Mme. Schuman-Heink will sing over the radio with Rudy Vallee's orchestra.

Maybe the New York Symphony would consider going on tour with the Four Marx Brothers.

* * *

Someone should get the Theatre Guild to put on "Ladies' Night in a Turkish Bath."

* * *

Milestones on the path to civilization—

PHOENIX, Ariz.—Mrs. Ruth Judd, trunk murderess, has been offered $10,000 to write the words for a song.

* * *

Gals who take care
Are getting quite rare.

* *

"What I like about prohibition agents," says Genevieve, the kitchen cynic, "is that when they make more arrests it means they're becoming more efficient, and when they make fewer arrests it means we're becoming more law-abiding."

* * *

Omigosh! Movie ad—

TODAY AT 1 P. M. THEY SHALL NOT LOVE!

* * *

Q. and A. DEPARTMENT

Dear Aunt Bella—
Who is the author of Gray's Elegy?—Student.

Ans.—It's on the tip of my tongue, but I can't say it, dearie.
—Aunt (Literary) Bella.

* * *

Little Mary, for a prank,
Bit her pa with an auto crank.
"That's right," said Mother,
"Dad needs sleep—
"He's all worn out from counting sheep."

Ben Bard.

ONWARD and UPWARD

"Parents are realizing that a child's temper, tantrums, or disobedience are probably due to some unfortunate family situation which may need psychiatric help to solve."—Mrs. Cecil Pilpel, of the Child Study Association of America.

In days of old, parents were hold
And rough in child-controlling;
But now we see psychiatry
Another plan's extolling;
When Cuthbert will not take his pill,
Or prove himself a sinner,
The family's head is sent to bed
To do without his dinner.

—Pa Doop.

* * *

Guys are quite salesy
To gals who are flippy.

* * *

FAMOUS LAST WORDS
All I ask is that you give me my just deserts!

* * *

A dozen a dozen in the dozens!

Marry-Go-Round

LOVE, A FINE ART—AS PRACTISED TODAY

By HELEN ROWLAND

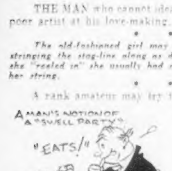
THE MAN who cannot idealize his own emotions is a very poor artist at his love-making.

* * *

The old-fashioned girl may not have known as much about stringing the stag-line along as does the modern siren; but when she "reeled in" she usually had a marriageable man on the end of her string.

* * *

A rank amateur may try to win one woman by boasting of the others; but the true expert at woman-charming makes every woman feel that life, before he met her, was a total blank, and his heart a vacuum.



* * *

A man's notion of a "swell party" is the one where he had the best dinner; a woman's is the one where she had on the best clothes.

* * *

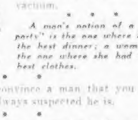
Charm: The ability to convince a man that you think he's as wonderful as he has always suspected he is.

* * *

If there were only one man and two women in the world, the man would probably marry the brunette, and spend the rest of his life trying to make dates with the blonde.

* * *

An attractive girl has to marry, these days, if only in order to get somebody to take her around who won't make love to her.



Dining in public with your ex-husband is considered "smart," this season. Oh, well, just because you are tired of pouring a man's coffee every morning, is no reason why you shouldn't keep letting him pay for your dinner, occasionally.

* * *

A man knows instinctively when the "last word" of a love-affair has been written—but a woman always insists on adding a postscript.

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EMBERS OF LOVE ❖ By Hazel Livingston

Ken Furious as Mother Objects

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Lily Lou Lansing, youngest of a large family, all of whom have sacrificed to give her singing lessons, goes to live in Oakland. She heard with her married sister, Lyda, on her journey to Oakland and works in an office in san Francisco. After leaving the ferry boat one morning she meets Ken Sargent, whom she used to know in Woodlake where his family had a summer cottage. She becomes interest in this son of a millionaire shipowner, who tells her he loves her. Lily Lou becomes jealous of Betty Sage, a friend of Ken's, whom she meets at a dinner. Ken asks Lily Lou to marry him, and the ceremony takes place secretly in a country parsonage. Her parents are shocked when told.

NOW READ ON

KEN DROVE very fast. Much faster than there was any necessity for, she thought.

"I'm kind of anxious to get home and get it over with," he admitted.

When they reached Oakland, and drove down the tree-shaded street that led to his home she began to tremble. She had felt his uneasiness all the long drive. She looked at him, a little pathetically. He shouldn't let the thought of his parents make him uneasy when they, you might say, on their wedding trip . . . just married yesterday . . .

JUST SCARED

"Gee, you look glum. Mother won't bite you," he said, as they stopped in front of the Sargent place, and Lily Lou stepped out of the car.

"I'm not glum, I'm just scared!"

So after all they went in laughing.

She had never been inside the gates before. It was one of the few old homes, still standing, in what was now a rather exclusive apartment district.

You went in a tall iron gate, up a brick path to the house—large and square, with immense plate glass windows, and broad inviting verandas, shaded with climbing roses and a lot of purple bogan villa vine.

Ken said, "Let's do this thing right! And ring the bell, slipping his keys back into his pocket.

Annie, the maid, opened the door, and in the light of flood, square face and ashbloid hair—Annie, he said, or Addie, she'd known for years. Ken's happiness returned. He grabbed her, both arms around her ample unyielding waist—"Kiss the bridegroom, Annie!" he shouted. "Don't faint, you squarehead! Didn't you know I was married?"

A SURPRISE

The maid closed her mouth, stared, round eyed and frightened at Lily Lou—"What? Mr. Ken—YOU—Married?"

"Yes, and this is Mrs. Sargent, Lily Lou, this is Annie Nelson—used to be my best girl before I met you—good old Annie!"

Mrs. Sargent must have heard them. She was coming down the stairs, her hand on the fine old balustrade, a grave smile on her lips.

"That will do, Annie," she said. Lily Lou wanted to hide behind Ken, but she couldn't. She stood her ground, watched this tall, self-possessed woman in golf clothes—the mother-in-law—as she descend the stairs.

"Well, mother, you got the news! Lily Lou and I— Lily Lou and I—"

His voice quivered a little. Lily Lou's face burned with shame. He wasn't doing it right . . . and again she had that feeling that it was she. . . Her shame for him was as if it were for herself . . . She put her hand on his arm quickly. Followed Ken's mother into a small glassed-in room furnished in wicker and rose patterned glazed chintz.

KEN'S MOTHER

It seemed so out of place—this bright, airy room, Ken's mother in her informal sports clothes, and the steely glint in her eyes—Lily Lou's heart beat high. She thought, "This is going to be hard—harder than I thought. She really hates me."

Ken was sprawled in a chair, Lily Lou on the soft, deeply-cushioned sofa. Ken's mother, long and lean and graceful, sat in the arm of a big chair.

"Perhaps it would be less painful if I spoke to my son alone," she said, smiling her cold, slow smile at Lily Lou.

"I say anything whatever there is to say, to us both," Ken cut in decisively. And at that show of spirit from Lily Lou, she quickened. She felt a glow of graceful pride.

"I merely wished to spare Miss Lansing."

"Mrs. Sargent!" Ken snapped.

Ken's mother smiled faintly at her ringed hands. "Very well. That's what I am coming to. Now, how many people know about this thing?"

"Why Lily Lou's people, and you and dad and—that's all, I guess."

Lily Lou saw the look of relief on the older woman's face, as she said, "I'm glad that you showed that much sense, anyway.

"Oh, I'm not trying to keep it a secret. You needn't think that. I thought Dad would have given it to the papers before this. Why, I really expected to find a bunch of reporters—" He broke off, embarrassed.

Ken's mother threatens to have the marriage annulled. Read about it Monday.

WHITE LACE FOR EVENING

Chanel's New Ruffled Frock

SKETCHED IN PARIS

Chanel uses very delicate white lace for the ruffled frock sketched. The off-shoulder bertha of lace is a becoming detail, a period note that is echoed in the bouffant skirt which is posed over a stiff white taffeta petticoat.

How Would You Feel About a Married Women's Union?

By WINIFRED BLACK

MY FRIEND LOUISE was across this morning. She was more than cross. She was good, old, common, everything. American mad!

"I used to be fond of Agnes," said Louise; "very fond of her, she was so gay and amusing and generous, and almost good natured.

"Oh, I always knew she was selfish and headstrong," she added, "and a little overly emotional, but I thought she was all right in the main. Now I know she's all wrong—has been from the very beginning, and always will be.

"She's a sech—that's what Agnes is—and I hate sech!"

"Well," I murmured, "I don't know exactly what you mean by that, but it doesn't sound like anything very pleasant."

"I mean that Agnes doesn't belong to the union," Louise explained. "She works overtime and takes other people's jobs away. Worse than that, she takes other people's jobs away from them, not because she has to, mind you, but just because she seems to think it's fun to show that she can do it."

"Sech? Union?" I repeated in my most sweetsuck and horrified tone.

"Um huh," said Louise.

"Why, I thought Agnes had a good income of her own. What union are you talking about, in the name of common sense?"

Louise's color mounted in the way the color of that particular young woman is apt to mount sometimes, and her eyes flashed sparks of fire.

"She has a good income," she agreed, "and a nice home, and she would have a lot of friends if she'd behave herself, but she won't.

"When I first met Agnes she was a young widow or a divorcee or something. None of us knew much about her, but we all liked her. Then she met Mabel and Mabel's sweetie. Agnes deliberately set to work to take Mabel's sweetie away from her, and she did it.

"It didn't hurt Mabel much. The sweetie wasn't a very important person and Mabel ended by marrying somebody a lot nicer than the sweetie.

"As soon as Mabel did that, Agnes dropped the sweetie and began to run after June's perfectly good husband. June was a rather selfish little fool, and none of us were very sorry for her when Agnes took her husband away from her. June divorced him and he married Agnes.

"I was beginning to wonder about Agnes, and then I heard that she had divorced June's husband and was crazy about poor little Sally's one and only husband—and got him! And now she's trying to make Sally give up the custody of her two children and let Agnes bring them up.

"Oh, yes, Agnes is going to marry Sally's husband this time as soon as Sally agrees to give up the children. None of us can imagine what Agnes wants with those children, but she does want them, and I'm willing to wager that she'll get them, too. Agnes has a way of getting what she wants.

"Now I, for one, am through with Agnes as Sally agrees to give her. And I think every honest, straightforward woman ought to be through with her, too. I'm going to do everything I can to get her out of the Married Women's Union, and keep her out.

"No, I don't suppose it will do any particular good; but at least I won't feel quite so much of a sneak whenever I think about June and poor, little, helpless Sally."

That's what my young friend Louise, who has a husband and two children of her own, said to me this morning about the Married Women's Union.

I thought it was all rather interesting. How do you feel about it?

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Timely Fashion Suggestions

EVEN ERMINE occasionally goes in for the fashionable, and so we have an amusing little cape of ermine with the skins worked horizontally on the shoulders and vertically for the scarf-collar which is finished by ermine tails.

TWO IN ONE is a good idea for fashion, too. Therefore there are many slenderets of muff-and-neck gray carasoul with a modernistic frame of silver.

IT IS PATENT that is the leather being used so much this season. A black crepe frock has a wide belt of black, patent leather stitched in white in a herring-bone pattern. There is a black and white galalith buckle.

FRILLY BUT NOT FRIVOLOUS is a lovely coat of black broadcloth with two frills of black broadtail at the end of the cloth sleeve and a frilly jabot of the fur marking the end of the collar also of fur.

VERY SUITABLE are the suits now being worn. One charming model is in a Spanish tile rough bouclé woolen with a crossed notched collar and cuffs of leopard. The skirt has gored sections and there is a leopard melon muff.

Suppers for Sunday at Low Cost

By MARTHA LEE.

AS THE WEATHER gets snappier, our Sunday night suppers get heartier, and with Christmas approaching nearer every day, my budget strings are pulled tighter.

Last Sunday night the emergency shelf was not exactly groaning with goodies when I climbed the step stool for inspection. I did find, though, a can of beef soup—and lentils, but good, rich beef soup with barley, meat and other vegetables, that set me back, I think, 9c. at a sale)—and a can of ready-prepared spaghetti and a little piece of that Romano cheese that I'm so fond of for cooking purposes.

In the ice chest was a rather sad looking remnant of a baked smoked shoulder and about half a pound of bologna left from sandwiches.

I turned the soup out into a heavy frying pan and emptied the can of spaghetti into it and then turned on a low flame and cooked this mixture until the liquid of the soup had practically disappeared. I added a quarter cup of the grated Romano cheese and then tasted it and found that I had one of the prettiest imitations of honest-to-goodness Italian spaghetti that any one could ask.

I cut up 3 potatoes and put them on in the deep fat kettle which is always ready for these emergencies. And don't have the fat too hot. It takes some little time to fry the water out of the potatoes at a low temperature, then pop up the fat and brown them quickly, for French fries that will stay crisp.

I arranged alternate slices of the smoked shoulder and bologna (the bologna I browned quickly in the frying pan in a little butter) and was thankful for 2 or 3 sprays of parsley from the Sunday roast, to give some color. I turned the spaghetti out in my best silver vegetable dish and the French fries in the cover of the same pet dish and with some home-made bread that I was really proud of (I set it right after breakfast Sunday morning and baked it about 2 p. m. Sunday afternoon) and some chilled applesauce, we had a substantial and not too expensive meal for four hungry hunters.

I splurged a bit with the bread—I used my Parker House Roll recipe which I've given you many times, increasing the butter to ¼ cup and I certainly used plenty of butter in greasing my oven glass bread pan. The loaf was unbelievably light with a soft, tender crust and there wasn't even a heel left when supper was over.

This same ready-cooked spaghetti in tomato sauce served with small fried sausage cakes and buttered green beans or spinach is a nice, hearty supper combination—especially if you bake once it with a pineapple salad, whole wheat bread and baked apple.

Tomorrow's Menu

BREAKFAST
Baked Apples with Cream
Coffee Rolls
Coffee

DINNER
Cream Pea Soup
Friecassed Chicken
Boiled Rice
Celery
Vegetable Salad
Pudding

SUPPER
Salmon and Corn
Lettuce with Russian Dressing
Biscuits
Tea

Silverware for Christmas

By MRS. BEECKMAN.

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN:

Last Christmas I received a beautiful set of silverware from my husband, which I want engraved. Please tell me what initials to use? F. N.

There are two choices for you. The initials usually used are "F. N. making of silver" (when it is not done before marriage); are the initials of the first and last name of the person before marriage. The initials of the last name of the married name. That is . . . F. S. N. (Or if you prefer, you may omit the initial of the last name of your maiden name and use F. N. The advantage in the use of only one initial, the initial of the last name of the married name . . . N.

Signing Christmas Cards

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN:

Kindly let me know the proper form for signing one's name to Christmas cards to close friends? Should it be John and Mary Brown, or Mary and John Brown? D. M. P.

Usually, even if Mary Brown signs these cards her name comes first . . . Mary and John Brown. But if Mary feels that it is better to sign John's name first, she will not be criticized for this. Although I do think that John would prefer to have her write Mary first.

Daily True Story

Alias Mary

JONATHAN GORDON had a million dollars, a princely home in Westchester, and a lovely daughter—Janet. Jonathan had somewhat old-fashioned ideas about daughters.

Like many men, he could not grasp the new order of things. He had had a hard time making his fortune; perhaps that had made him a hard man.

As a matter of fact, Janet would have made a most efficient social worker, if her granite-like parent had not regarded such a career as sheer "nonsense," in a world where, he contended, self-laliness was the secret of material success.

Also, Jonathan Gordon had to the best of his ability kept away from Janet any young man of moderate means, however excellent he might otherwise be.

Sarah, the somewhat mature first housemaid of the Gordon menage, had secretly sympathized with Janet and resented the fact that the daughter of the house of Gordon was compelled to live such a recluse life, barren of romance, the galety which she regarded as the birthright of her pretty young mistress.

In fact, it was Sarah, who had never married, that mothered Janet in an unobtrusive way, who was, in a manner, her confidante, safeguard and adviser.

Jonathan Gordon had gone to the city by train on business about bonds. Sarah entered the living room of Janet's pretty suite, carrying letters and a newspaper.

"Here's the mail and the newspapers, Miss Janie," said Sarah. "Sure and the world is overrun with trouble, I don't know what we're comin' to, at all. Now, there's a piece today, on the second page there, that brought tears to my eyes, it did."

Upon turning to the second page her eyes noted the story that excited Sarah's mournful sympathy, and in the middle of it a tiny wet spot.

There was no doubt that, what was there had brought tears to the eyes of the faithful maid.

Five minutes later Janet was rummaging in one of her clothes closets. She took from a hook for back a severely plain suit of blue that was just short of shabby and an ordinary looking bonnet.

It was noon when a rather battered Ford automobile stopped in front of a stained and weather-beaten apartment in the lower Bronx and Janet alighted. She was in front of the man in overalls, sitting in the chipped steps, where the Santoro lived. She mounted three flights of stairs and knocked on the door marked "324."

SICK IN BED

The pinched face of a little girl looked up at her. "We-we haven't got the rent—yet," she began, impulsively.

Janet smiled compassionately at her. "May I come in, dear?" she asked. "I—I've got something for you."

"Sure," said the child, brightly. "I thought you was— What is your name? You see, mother couldn't come to the door. She's sick in bed and I have to. And papa isn't here, neither. He's in the hospital. He was lookin' for a job an' an auto ran over him. Willie and Jack, they're over to school, but they didn't have any breakfast, either. I have to stay with mother. There's no one else to. What's your name, please?" I'll tell mother right away."

"Call me—Mary," said Janet, brushing a hand across her eyes. "And what is your name, dear?"

"I'm Effie. Won't you come in, Mary?"

Seated beside the bed, Mary—or Janet—with pretty diplomacy, brought comfort to the mother, a wife whose bread-winner was on a hospital cot and whose children were hungry.

"You see," she said, "we've had a lot of bad luck for more than a year. We weren't always like this, Miss Brown. You've made it—easier, bless you, to take charity."

"There, there," protested Mary. "It's just help—not charity. I like to help when I can."

The pale hand reached out and squeezed that of her benefactor.

They were suddenly interrupted by the appearance of a fine, bread-shouldered young man, hat in hand, very well dressed and smiling a bit diffidently.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I found the door open and no one seemed to hear me. You are, I heard—heard about things and I'm dreadfully sorry, and I've come to give a bit of help, if I can. Are—are you Miss Santoro? he asked, turning to Janet.

"No, I am—Mary— Mary Brown," stammered Janet. "I have been trying to do what I can."

"That's fine of you," exulted the young man. "But now, in—in the matter of rent, I'd really like to, if I may—"

"The rent is paid, there's food and something left over," Mary interrupted.

"She's done everything, thank you," murmured the invalid.

HE STILL LINGERED

"Well," said the young man, obviously embarrassed, "I—I'll look in again, if I may, you know."

He still lingered when Janet said good-by to the mother. Then, as they were passing the door, Effie appeared once more from the region of the kitchen.

"Mary," she began wistfully, "I don't suppose, with no food an' papa in the hospital an' everything, that I'll ever get a doll for Christmas, even a tiny one, will I?"

"Don't you worry, little one," decreed the young man before Mary could utter a word, "Santa Claus'll be around here, even if I have to take a night off and bring him myself."

"You're very good," said Janet as the young man helped her into her battered car at the curb.

"Thank you," he answered, coloring. "But for tender-heartedness, I take my hat off to you."

It was Janet's turn to blush. "My name," he said, gazing at her with a bright smile," is Chester Cornell. Perhaps—we will meet again."

"Perhaps," said Mary, returning a smile that showed both her dimples. "Good-by." And she drove away, leaving him, hat in hand, gazing after her.

(The names of characters in this story are fictitious.)

Baby May Fail on Artificial Foods

By Dr. R. S. COPELAND.

ALL authorities agree on the importance of mother's milk for the infant. Occasionally the mother does not have sufficient milk to nourish her infant. Under such circumstances it is usually the practice to wean the baby and place the child on bottle feeding.

Many new-born babies, particularly those prematurely born, as well as babies who are delicate, will not thrive on artificial food. This is true, too, of those who suffer from chronic digestive disturbances.

In such instances it is best to provide milk suited for the child. This may be done by engaging a nurse or by buying mother's milk from a hospital or from an agency.

In most large cities there are agencies where mother's milk can be bought. In many respects the use of this material is found superior to the employment of a wet nurse.

The milk from such unofficial agencies is obtained from nursing mothers who have an abundance of milk. The source of the supply is very carefully checked as to its qualities. The mother who furnishes this milk, or the nurse, must be healthy, clean, and come from hygienic surroundings.

After the milk is procured by means of a suction pump it is placed in sterilized bottles which are immediately refrigerated. The milk is delivered in the home packed in small metal containers, and surrounded by ice.

If you have an infant in your home who is not thriving on mother's milk and is not making satisfactory progress on the bottle, consult your physician. If he advises mother's milk as well as means make an attempt to obtain it.

Copyright, 1931, for the Boston Evening American.

Daily Pattern

—By MARIAN MARTIN—

Smart School Frock

PATTERN 9217

A JUMPER dress with separate blouse is practical as well as smart, particularly when lines and details are so thoughtfully arranged. The yoke, outlined in points and the inverted pleats are lovely on a frock developed in sheer wool, in cotton or in silk.

Pattern 9217 is obtainable only in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14. Size 8 requires 1¾ yards of 39 inch fabric, 1¼ yards 36 inch fabric for blouse.

To get a pattern of this model, send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred). Please write very plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern ordered.

Send for our WINTER FASHION CATALOG. It features an excellent assortment of afternoon, sports, and house dresses, exquisite lingerie and pajamas and adorable kiddies' models, also delightful ACCESSORY PATTERNS. Price of Catalog, FIFTEEN CENTS. Catalog and pattern together, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Address all orders to Boston Evening American Pattern Department, 232 West 18th St., New York City.

Hints From the Beauty Box

IF THE hair feller comes along with something that looks like a grand necklace in a jewel case, he's putting something over! Instead of precious gems the gift is precious perfume, a dozen small bottles of different scents. The large synthetic sapphire stoppers producing the effect of a neck circlet. Another idea is a make-believe cameo. Left it from your friend's nest, and you find it is a vial filled with jasmine essence.

EYES REFLECT the mental and physical conditions. Health and good spirits put glimmer in them, understandard health and depressing moods take the glimmer out. The eyes are the most interesting of all the facial features. Perfection of color and shape add their quota, but the big factor is the expression. Eyes send messages, answer them, beckon and sometimes tell lies.

BEAUTY CLIENTS who won't learn how to train and manage a permanent wave are the despair of operators who produce beautiful hard-boiled undulations. The loveliest wave will go limp under neglect. Dip the comb in steaming hot water, run it through the hair, pull the hair straight and sleek, then push upward toward the parting. Shortings and joyousness will be in order, because a perfect wave pattern will appear.

Household Hints

FORKS, after they are washed, should be thrust into a jar containing powdered bath-brick, or fine sand, before being finally rinsed and polished, to ensure perfect cleanliness between the prongs.

* * *

FILL strong brown-paper bags with coal dust, damp the contents with water, close the bags carefully, and place on the fire as required. Each bagful will form a lump and burn for hours.

This Woman Did Right, Says Miss Fairfax

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

The other night my husband came home at one-thirty and when I got up in the morning, I noticed powder all over his collar and traces of lipstick on his collar. Positively I felt the life go out of me, because I have three little children and I love this man dearly. At breakfast my husband came down grouchy, with a morning-after gloom. I said to my brother-in-law, gay as a lark: "Did you know Dan has changed his job? He's gone into the milling business, and it keeps him up all hours. Last night he came home with his coat covered with flour." The brother-in-law roared with laughter. The flour joke has gone the rounds and friend husband looks pretty hangdog. I think I have a sense of humor. What do you think of my formula for a wandering husband?

MODERN WIFE.

Dear Wife: Congratulations, my dear, on making a hero with your head up and smiling. A sense of humor—assumed—if heartbreak has wrecked it—is the best medicine in a case like yours. Tears—buckets of them—never really brought back a deluded husband.

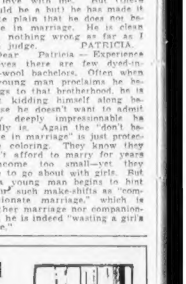
Doesn't Believe in Marriage

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

It happens that I am desperately in love with a very wonderful, 100 per cent young man in every respect, and according to his own statement he is very much in love with me. But (there would be a but) he has made it quite plain that he does not believe in marriage. He is clean cut, nothing wrong as far as I can judge. PATRICIA.

Dear Patricia — Experience proves that there are few myths to the sweet bachelors. Often when a young man proclaims he belongs to that brotherhood he is just kidding himself along because he doesn't want to admit how deeply impressionable he really is. Again the "don't believe in marriage" is just protective coloring. They know they can't afford to marry for years —income too small—yet they like to go about with girls. But if a young man begins to hint about such make-shifts as "companionate marriage," which is neither marriage nor companionate, he is indeed "wasting a girl's time."

An Imported Myth



The idea that foreign fabrics represent an exclusiveness in style and value is a myth that has been imported from foreign lands to benefit foreign industries. American workers lead the world in skill, intelligence, creative ability and reliable workmanship. American finer fabrics be produced than in American textile mills by conscientious Americans.

American Woolen Company
Incorporated
Executive and Sales Offices,
225 Fourth Ave., New York City

THEFT REPORT PROVES FALSE

Capt. Perley S. Skillings and a score of his men, after searching for a large automobile truck reported stolen, learned that the report of the theft was false.

Someone telephoned the police stating he was the driver of the truck and that it had been stolen. Capt. Skillings and officers in automobiles searched for more than a half hour through the Back Bay, Brighton and Brookline districts.

In the meantime, Patrolman Ray Thoms of the Back Bay station found the truck on Belvidere st. With the truck was the regular driver, who had not reported the truck stolen.

EXODUS BEGINS AT TUFTS

The outpouring of students at Tufts and Jackson colleges began early this morning following the first hour class, and continues through today and tomorrow.

The practice of "signing-off" is being enforced by the administration, failure to comply being a fine of two dollars per student.

Within an hour after ending his last class, each student must report in Registrar Nellie Wright and be "signed-off."

The students returning after vacation, under penalty of another two dollar fine, must "sign on" before their first class.

Thief's Conscience Prompts Him to Send Watch Back

The qualms of his conscience prompted a thief who stole a watch from Fred Bourgie, of Central st., Waltham, to return the timepiece to the owner.

Four days after Bourgie reported the disappearance of the watch to the police he received it back by mail yesterday.

Lost and Found

FOUND BY BOSTON POLICE DEPT.
243125—POCKETBOOK. Ladies' tan, leather pocketbook, glasses, money.
285911—BICYCLE, blk. frame, steel rims, no name.
304014—BICYCLE, small 20 in. wheels, blk. frame, no name.
305301—BICYCLE FRAMES, 2 red, 1 blk., 1 green.
Call POLICE at Brevard.

CALL LOST AND FOUND DEPT.
Kenmore 6700—Branch 3.

LOST—Black and white Airedale. Classified address on collar, "Richard T. Kelly, 5 Dana Ave., Cambridge." Reward. Call Myrtle 2114-M.

LOST—Somerville, Chow puppy, 4 months old; orphan's pet; answers to name of Tiger. REWARD. Prospect 1936.

LOST in subway at Arlington Street, dress box containing linen; gray tweed, green rose pattern. Call station 1284.

Beauty Aids

25-CENT BEAUTY SALON
Best Materials—All Expert Operators
453 Washington St., Room 308
Liberty 9814

HARRY'S BEAUTY SHOPPE
(Formerly with Estelle Fox Beauty Shops)
SAW ORES
Specialty Shampoo and Set
Room 817—Tremont Bldg.—633 Washington St.
Preferential Service. Ideal Surroundings.
HAIR BOBBING A SPECIALTY
325 Tremont St., Boston Kin 310 Kin 7286

PERMANENT WAVE $1.88
DEEP WAVE, WITH PERFECT RINGLET ENDS ASSURED. 8 OPERATORS. RE. 9714. CIR. 6751

$2 SPECIAL PERMANENT $2
EXPERT OPERATORS ONLY
Agnetta, 6 Temple St., Rm. 816. Tre. 7265

BEAUTY culture; regular $500 course for $150; position assured; earn while learning; day and evening classes. Hub Academy, 161 Mass. Av., Island Mission Square.

STUDLEY BEAUTY SCHOOL—Former training is very much easier learned; 8 weeks' course; tuition $50; call for free booklet. 1005 Tremont St., Rm. 503, Hub. 6434.

GENUINE Eugene Permanent Wave, $5.95. Andree, 600 Wash. St. Lib. 1478.

Laundering

SHIRTS and collars done every 3; minimum charge, 35c. Com. 4312.

Dermatology

E. P. REID, M. D.
100 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON
Face and Feather Expert
LINES AND BLEMISHES REMOVED
Room 870 Hancock 1300

Medical

FREE, X-RAY
Examination, consultation and trial treatment free. Only a few left who call before Dec. 27th. Only men and women against treatment. Any one accompanying women is free. Disease of every description. No matter what your disease may be, Dental X-Ray Specialist, 14 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Only fulfills the above offer. Office hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M. Daily and Sat. 2 to 4, and 5 to 8; Sun. 10 A. M. to 12 M. to 4 p. m. Closed Sundays and holidays.

Professional Services

RUPTURE?
Free Trial 4 Days
We guarantee to fit you under expert supervision with the famous
45 Years' Experience
GEO. F. MULFORD
141 Tremont St., Boston, Liberty 4531

Dancing

15 LESSONS $5
ADULT BEGINNERS

MODEL
SCHOOL of MODERN DANCING
Miss Fawcett, Miss Hoyt
177 HUNTINGTON AVE.
TEL. COMMONWEALTH 8003
"MY REPUTATION is your PROTECTION"
PROF RITTER Dancing 7330
BALLROOM LESSONS 4
TAP DANCING ALL STYLES SHOE-RHYTHM, ETC.
Private Lessons, Uptown School
LOOMIS 93 Mass. Ave. Ken. 0235
Class and Private lessons.
The place to LEARN to Dance!

Legal Notices

Lost Bank Books

Bank books as listed below are lost, and notice is given that application has been made for payment of the amounts in accordance with Sec. 49, Ch. 172, Acts of 1908 and Acts of 1913. Payment has been stopped.
Federal Trust Bank Book No. 91433
Federal National Bank Book No. 93831

Merchants Co-Operative Bank
Boston, Mass.

NOTICE
HIGHLAND TRUST COMPANY
Corner Summer Street and Cutler Avenue, Somerville, Mass., December 15, 1931.
To All Persons Who May Have Claims against the Board of Investment, Corner Summer Street and Cutler Avenue, or Against Any Officer or Director thereof:
The Commissioner of Banks,
Pursuant to the order issued in accordance with the provisions of General Laws, Chapter 167, Section 25, I hereby call for all claims of claims against said trust company, or against any officer or director thereof in the rooms of Highland Trust Company, Corner Summer Street and Cutler Avenue, West Somerville, Mass., on January 15, 1932, before March 15, 1932.
ARTHUR GUY,
Commissioner of Banks.

In Possession of Highland Trust Company under General Laws, Chapter 167, Section 25.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of EPHRAIM ALEXANDROVICH LISACOW, late of Chelsea, in the County of Suffolk, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to ANNA ROSD, Executrix, 223 Broadway, Chelsea, Mass. Boston, November 19, 1931.

Christmas Gift Suggestions

For Some
The Ideal Gift
is a savings account. A gift for future use or emergency—safe, and earning interest in the meanwhile. We have arranged for special service on Christmas Gift Accounts.

HOME SAVING BANK
75 Tremont St., Boston

DEVONSHIRE 7500
AVOID THE CROWDS
SHOP BY CAB
CENTRAL CAB CO.
Boston's newest, smartest, most luxurious transportation at Boston's Lowest Rate
The Easiest, Quickest Way to Shop Is By Using The Central Cab Co.
DEV. 7500

Ideal Xmas Gift
Silk and Wool Ties
Special Price $1.00 2 for $2.85
Finest selection in Boston. Hand made. Silk with wool lining to prevent wrinkling. Made to suit any taste. Full length in and save the middleman's profit. $7 and $5.50 ties $3. Mail orders filled.
WILLIAMS TIE SHOP
235 Washington St., Room 313
Phone Dexter Hos. 8067

DORCHESTER SAVINGS BANK
327 Columbia Road, Uphams Corner
570 Washington St., Codman Square
1016 Blue Hill Ave., Mattapan Sq.
OUR CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB NOW OPEN FOR MEMBERSHIP

Xmas Pekingese Puppies
MALE, PEDIGREED
REASONABLE
Tel. Regent 3238
COCKER spaniels at stud, dark red or black, puppies for sale. Personally finish, 4 Alpena Ave., Woburn, Tel. 0647.

Christmas Cards
Celebrating Birth of Christ
Monday, Medical, Turk, Savory, Hinsley Holiday Seasons, Hallow and domestic lines. Prices 5c to 50c. Special bargains in Christmas Seals. Order from nearest Christian Science Society or Reading Room in Massachusetts or New-Church Union
174 Boylston St., Rm. 1300 Wood, Boston

Charlestown Trust Co.
Join Our
Christmas Saving Club
6 City Sq., Charlestown, Chs. 0200

GIFT OF A LIFETIME
East Weymouth: State Rd. No. 8. Newly new 5-room bungalow, large lot and fine view, $4,500. Only $500 down. Owner, Weymouth 0439-W.

AN IDEAL FAMILY GIFT
$500 down buys new 5-room bungalow, large lot and fine view, price $5000. Builder, West Newton 0125-R.

Money to Loan

INDUSTRIAL BANKERS, Inc.
OFFER YOU
A BETTER WAY TO BORROW MONEY WHEN YOU NEED IT!
At any of our neighborhood offices you can get the cash you need quickly and privately. YOU GET FULL AMOUNT IN CASH. NO DEDUCTIONS. Only signatures of husband and wife required. Charges are figured on the actual number of days you keep the money, and only on that part that remains unpaid. You may pay in full at any time. You'll like our courteous, dignified and helpful service.
COME IN, PHONE OR WRITE

2 BOSTON OFFICES
44 BROMFIELD ST., Privacy Bldg., 2nd Floor, License 509. Lib. 6979
13 TREMONT ST., Tremont Bldg. 2nd Floor, License 22. Lafayette 5197
BROCKTON OFFICE
196 MAIN ST., Olympia Bldg., 2nd Floor License 153 Brockton 2153
BROOKLINE OFFICE
269 HARVARD ST., Coolidge Cor. Bldg. Cor. Beacon St. License 166. Aspi. 0933
3 CAMBRIDGE OFFICES
831 MASS. AVE. Cotteran Bldg. License 167 Cir. 6460
6 BRATTLE ST., Brattle Bldg., Harvard Sq., License 194 Uni. 4161
855 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., Pearl St. and Mass. Ave. Bldg., Arlington. Ark. 2577
CHELSEA OFFICE
415 BROADWAY, Chamber of Commerce Bldg. License 195 Chel. 2266
DEDHAM OFFICE
268 WASHINGTON ST., Dedham Sq., 2nd Floor, License 196. Dedham 1261
EVERETT OFFICE
201 DUDLEY ST., Uphams Corner 2nd Floor, License 68. Colum. 1900
EVERETT OFFICE
471 BROADWAY, Bond Bldg., 2nd Floor, License 197. Everett 2144
MALDEN OFFICE
110 PLEASANT ST., Rotary Bldg., 2nd Floor, License 197. Malden 2474
MEDFORD OFFICE
11 RIVERSIDE AVE., Central Bldg. 2nd Floor, License 139. Mystic 1024
NATICK OFFICE
27 MAIN ST., Walcott Bldg. 2nd Floor, License 200. Natick 1300
NEWTON OFFICE
215 WASHINGTON ST., Wash'g'n Bldg., 2nd Fl. License 201. New. Nu. 5151
QUINCY OFFICE
1400 HANCOCK ST., Granite Trust Bldg. 2nd Fl., License 136. Fore. 4967
ROSLINDALE OFFICE
765 SOUTH ST., Sullivan Bldg., 2nd Fl., License 204. Parkway 4939
SOMERVILLE OFFICE
90 DAVIS ST., Parke Savoy Bldg. at Davis Sq., License 198. Somerville 4417
WALTHAM OFFICE
371 MOODY ST., Bemis Bldg. 2nd Floor License 199. Waltham 2700
WOBURN OFFICE
416 MAIN ST., Woburn 1420
License 198

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Tuesday Evenings at 7:45, over Stations WBZ and WBZA

FAMILY LOANS
$50 to $300 on
Furniture and Automobiles
Borrow $100 pay back $ 5 monthly
Borrow $200 pay back $ 9 monthly
Borrow $300 pay back $12 monthly
On Principal, with Interest
at Legal Rate on Balance
We are Bonded and Licensed by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to loan money and invite inquiry from whom banks will not accommodate.

National Loan Society
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PORTER 2112
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License 82—117—127 Respectively

AUTOMOBILE FURNITURE LOANS $50 to $1000
PILGRIM PLAN
Call, Write or Phone
Pilgrim Finance Co., 110 Summer St. License 126.

HOUSEHOLD FINANCE CORPORATION of Massachusetts, 4th Floor, Shuffle Bldg. Phone Liberty 8278. License No. 253.

Let Us Pay Your Small Bills
We make loans on guaranteed notes for household furnishings.
NEW ENGLAND EQUITY CORP.
633 Wash. St., Room 605. Liberty 1744

Help Wanted—Male

Foreman For Rubber Dept.
Experienced in manufacture of RUBBER HEELS AND CABLED. Tube Machines used. Plant located in Eastern Canada. Only those experienced required, and give references. Box H-101, American.

MEN to sell our high grade garden and field seeds direct to planter; no capital; no experience necessary. Experience unnecessary.
COBB CO., FRANKLIN, MASS.

ACTIVE MAN WANTED to book orders for well known line of high grade toilet accessories; exclusive territory; Wayne Nurseries, Newark, New York.

Building Materials

OAK FLOOR 4c FT.
to cover old floors; easily laid; prompt shipment anywhere. Write Oak Floor Co., 424 Riverside Ave., Medford, Mystic 8866.

Furniture

RUGS, rugs, rugs; factory priced, all sizes, all kinds; Whittier Wilton seconds, American Oriental, Anglo-Persian to be sold at once for cash. Write, phone or call Mill Agent George A. Cannon, 296 Pleasant St., Malden. Phone Malden 1345.

"KITCHEN MAID" cabinet, like condition; cost $85.50, sell $25. Uni. 7071-W.

Today, in the real estate columns of the Classified Ads, you will find scores of opportunities for profitable investment.

Real Estate

Houses for Sale

A COUNTRY HOME IN THE CITY
Dutch colonial; West Roxbury; suit family of responsible; $65 cash; price reasonable for $9500. 4 rooms and sun room first floor, 4 rooms second, open fireplace, large, sunny living room corner Upland; off 5417 Centre St.; open Sunday and Monday; see agent. Parkway 3124.

INVEST YOUR OWN MONEY
GILT EDGE REAL ESTATE
GUARANTEED FIRST MORTGAGES
Have personally investigated this well secured investment; all accommodations. Frederick Ayer, 31 O. Box No. 2, North Cambridge, Mass.

REPOSSESSED CAMP LOT IN SHARON
Must be sold; $150 or best offer; $10 down and $5 monthly. 31 Smith st., Providence, R. I. ADAMS, 214 89 MAIN ST. 0540076

Lots for Sale

15 Fruit Trees Go With
15,175 sq. ft. land. Full price, $850; on Route 1, Saugus. Small distance. Owner and Colonial Power Co., 141 Milk st., Boston. Liberty 1000.

½ Acre $49
Cambridge Low Rents
1-ROOM KITCHENETTES, $24.50
2-ROOM KITCHENETTES, $29.50
These suites are to well managed, modern buildings, with hot water heat, refrigeration and gas; some suites have private baths; Boston transit and only 5 cent fare to Boston; 10 minutes to Harvard Square; 20 minutes to Boston; low rentals; see our office.

BRAND NEW APARTMENTS
BELL ROCK MANOR
34 Main St., Malden, Mass.
Now Ready for Occupancy
Modern 4 and 5 room apartments, with all conveniences and pleasant location. Rents from $75 to $90, according to size and floor. Apply to Janitor on premises.

ALLSTON rooms, baths, $27.50
Unfurnished and pleasant. Heated. Tel. Com. 2000. Inquire Janitor, 1 Allston st., Allston.

6 ROOMS—$45—BROOKLINE
Including heat and janitor service; splendid location, modern building, near junction Beacon and Harvard sts. Apply Hub 2-877 Washington st., Brighton.

15 AUBURN ROAD
1 and 2 rooms, with all conveniences, bath, heated, elevator, electricity, refrigeration, garage. Rents $7 to $10 weekly, on premises.

ARLINGTON—New suites, 2 rooms, modern heat, refrigeration, gas, $7 weekly. Ark. 0440.

ARLINGTON—5-room apartment, 2nd floor, all modern conveniences, $45. Ark. 1815-W.

ASHMONT—West Side Jan. 1st, 4 desirable rooms, all modern. Million $308.

BROOKLINE—51 Mason Terrace, nearly new 5-room apartment, first floor, rent $100 to $105; southern exposure; refrigerator; unusual opportunity; 2 minutes to Beacon St. car line. 246 Alg. 8611; after 6:30, 2702.

BEACON HILL—4-5 rooms, modern; steam heat, Frigidaire, reasonable. Capitol 2966.

CAMBRIDGE—5 rooms, steam heater, $45. Central. 225 Franklin St. Uni. 1499.

EVERETT—3 sunny rooms, reception hall, bath, refrigeration, steam heat, janitor, steam heat, reasonable. Eve. 4362.

FOREST HILLS—Modern apartment, near terminal station, Jamaica 4790-R.

HYDE PARK—Near Fairmount line, 5 rooms, bath, steam heat, Frigidaire, garage. Richard 6 rooms, modern, $38. Park. 2470.

MEDFORD—825, 6-6 rooms, steam heat, refrigeration, garage. Mystic 0419-J.

MEDFORD—Hillside, 5 rooms, modern, steam heat, Frigidaire, garage, $45. Mystic 0419-J.

MELROSE—Modern 5 rooms, steam heat, refrigeration, garage, $50. Mel. 1000.

**NEWTONVILL

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN** LARGEST NEW ENGLAND EVENING CIRCULATION

The word of the Lord endureth forever 1 St. Peter, I, 25.

The text today is suggested by the Rev. Dr. C. L. Evarts, Baptist minister, Boston. The next text will be suggested by the Rev. W. H. Wakefield, pastor of the North Attleboro Baptist Church.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1932

Some Actually Are Hungry

Hard to Believe When Your Stomach Is Full and Your Only Worry Is About Stock Prices

Can You Spare a Little?

THE QUESTION OF 1932

For the first time in its existence, the Boston Evening American today makes to YOU an urgent appeal for help.

The appeal is not for itself.

It is for the poor and needy among us.

For eighteen years the Christmas Basket Fund has been an honored institution, dispensing charity with an open hand to those of our people whose Christmas would otherwise be a drab, cheerless day.

In all these years the funds and donations contributed by our generous people have exceeded the expectations and the need.

This year things are different.

There is no need to dwell upon the hardship which exists.

The fact is that many of our people are out of work, not only without income but suffering for the barest necessities of life.

Under these sad conditions, the requests made upon the Christmas Basket Fund are greater and more poignant than ever before.

The good people of New England do not want to see any man or woman, and especially any helpless child, go hungry.

Christmas is singularly the holiday of the children.

If you could see the smile of happiness brighten their young faces when the Christmas basket arrives at the family home laden with turkey, foodstuffs, candies, toys and those playthings that gladden their hearts, you would feel repaid for the remainder of your life.

You will make many gifts this year.

But FOOD is the most important gift for the needy and unemployed, says the Rev. Arthur T. Brooks, pastor of the Dudley Street Baptist Church, and he is exactly right.

You can assume that the arrangements which this newspaper and its army of volunteer workers (all praise to them) have to make for the reception of your gifts and the distribution of the Christmas Baskets are enormous in their detail.

Therefore, you are asked to MAKE YOUR DONATION TODAY in order that Christmas Eve and Christmas morning will find every basket of food and toys and clothing delivered to the homes of the needy.

Let us not permit an unfortunate man or woman or child to be hungry and cheerless on this day.

Especially the children. They were the greatest concern of The Great Samaritan. They should be our greatest concern at this time.

About Rabbi Harry Levi

Just a word about Rabbi Harry Levi. He came to us twenty years ago, unheralded and unsung and with all the modesty that is an element of greatness. He is today one of the most popular preachers in New England. He is respected, even beloved, by people of all denominations. His congregation of Temple Israel do well to celebrate the anniversary of his second decade here.

Don't Forget Your Seals

Don't forget to use the Christmas seals, for both your Christmas and ordinary letters and postcards. Every penny thus spent goes for the free care of tuberculosis patients. We no longer fear what was once the "dread disease." We know the patients can be cured. But money is necessary for medical treatment, and there is no easier, or more convenient way to give it than through the use of these seals at this time.

I See by the Papers -:- -:- By T. E. Powers

McIntyre

New York Day by Day

Faucet Talks Back

NEW YORK, Dec. 19—A faucet in the bath put on an act this morning that was not only a lulu but turned me temporarily from the lilt of literature to the profession of plumbing. And if I ever sneezed as much as that at the plumbing trade this is my apologia—with love and kisses.

It began when I gave a twist to the hoodlum labeled "Hot," which usually just goes about its business of hotting. But this time it got all of a sudden snooty. Instead of cascading a warm flow, it began to scream like this—burgul, burgul, burgul.

"None of that!' I snipped. No water pipe can sass me, not before breakfast. I gave the gadget another twist and it burgul, burgled two octaves higher. But no water. I thought maybe I had been a little uncouth so I turned it off, then turned it slowly, gently.

This time its deep burgul turned sissy and piped a thin weedie, weedie. And then, and I thought nastily, it sort out a half pint of water, quit again and baritoned another set of burguls. All the time I sat in a dry bath tub in thin-ribbed despair, getting madder by the minute.

Finally I wrapped a towel around myself—me and Mahatma—and went to the phone for a plumber. He wouldn't be in for an hour. So I sneaked up on tip toe and turned it all the way with one quick twist, hoping to take it completely by surprise.

The result was a single quick scream: Burgul! "Mr. Burgul to you" I snapped back and could feel myself losing control. You know, dry throat, buzzing in the ears and specks before the eyes. All the time I was counting—28, 29, 30—to keep myself in hand. But it was no use. The monster in me was aroused.

Before I realized I had grabbed a long handled bath brush, crashed it across the faucet, slammed the medicine cabinet door, kicked over a rubber tipped chair and if there had been a door bell around I would have rung it. I was that furious.

* * *

What to do, what to do! I'm a wreck all day without a morning tub. And people expect so much these days. You'd think I could ward off the panic. As a matter of fact all I actually did was put South America on the blink. Two weeks after they heard I bought a Peru bond, treasurers went into a huddle, grew beards and lit out for Paris with the swag, flopping the whole works into bankruptcy. Such teases, the Peruvians! And I'll use no more of their bark.

Anyway, I finally calmed and decided to give Old Burgul "just one more chance"—ta, ta, ta, ta. I strolled over unconcernedly as though I might be nonchalantly adjusting the shower curtains, pushing them this way and that and with a sudden tiger spring gave the faucet a mighty wrench. With a snort it shrieked: Patooey; Just like the snore of shrapnel and sputtered off into a sort of tap dance—glickey-glack, glickety-glack, glack, glack. Spring is here!

* * *

It was then I went plumbing. And if I do say I plumbed a fairish plumb. With a screw driver I loosed the faucet handle. Then unscrewed the water pipe and for good measure turned on the youknow on the steam radiator. I waited awhile and as nothing happened turned on all the faucets in the house, the electric lights and the radio. Still no water. And my skin got so dry I was getting chafed. I chafe easily around the first freeze and after the spring rains. Some day I'm going to give a chafing party. We have a chafing dish.

In my dilemma I phoned Verne Porter. "What do you do when your plumbing gets out of whack?" I inquired as nice as anything. "You again!" he screamed. "How would you like a long drink of iodine?"—and clicked the receiver. Anyway, it's a mild winter, as the saying goes.

* * *

Just then the plumber was announced. A Mr. Erfstadt, of the Red Bank, N. J. Erfstadts. I told him how I was struggling to get a bath and led him to the bathroom. He yanked out plyers, jiggled a few pipeses, twisted the gazunkus and Voila!—hot water with a Niagara rural! Mechanics in one lesson! Easy if you just know. Some evening next week I'm giving an "At Home" and will take the hall clock apart. Or maybe I'll think up something even better.

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What Do You Know?

Do you know:

1. What is the theme of Coleridge's "The Ancient Mariner"?
2. Who was the wife of Odysseus?
3. From what poem do these lines come,

"For some are born to do great deeds and live
And some are born to be obscured and die"?

4. Who was the beautiful Jewess in Scott's "Ivanhoe"?
5. How can air be liquefied?
6. What gas do plants inhale?
7. What prevents sewer gases from rising in pipes?
8. When is water hard?

Answers to today test:

1. Love of all creatures. 2. Penelope. 3. "Sohrab and Rustum." Arnold. 4. Rebecca. 5. By very low temperature and great pressure. 6. Oxygen. 7. Traps are used. 8. When it contains minerals.

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Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Hang Christmas Wreaths

HUNG your Christmas wreaths yet?

What's that you say? Not going to hang any? Times too hard? Don't feel like Christmas?

Yes, I know. Lots of us are feeling that way, and there's plenty reason for it. But—never mind those reasons. Hang a wreath, anyway! Never has there been a time in history when the old world needed wreaths as much as it does this year.

Sweet smelling fir and spruce, juniper, holly, and pine—

Sweet smelling festoons against the icy winter night—

But wreaths are more than that!

They're a sign—they're a challenge—they're an ACT OF FAITH.

They're a sign that you're celebrating something, more than Santa Claus. They're a sign that you're believing in kindness and courage, in peace and good will.

THOSE WHO PASS IN THE STREETS ARE NEEDING THAT SIGN NOW, MY FRIEND.

Tell them that you're keeping watch with love—

Who knows but they're waiting in the street—

Waiting for that old remembered sign!

HANG A WREATH FOR YOUR LAND!

For the land that your fathers bought with their blood and their faith in harder times than this—

Many a fat Christmas has your land given you in the past—

Given you out of her pride and her wealth and her strength—

Now she's hard hit—down on her knees—trying to get her breath after vicious round—

Hang a wreath for America!

Tell her you're carrying on!

Show her you're as loyal to her when she's weak as when she was strong—

For your own fighting heart . . . for loved ones here and loved ones gone . . . and the land that gave you birth . . . hang a wreath!

And then—

HANG A WREATH TO GOD!

To the God who brought us up out of the swamp and the jungle . . . out of brute ignorance and fear and hate . . . and who sent His son as a symbol of that loving kindness which will some day inhabit the earth—

To the God who sees all and understands all and will give us courage and peace if we ask for it—

TO OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN—

HANG A WREATH!

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By Edgar A. Guest

Just Folks

The Unknown

Look wisely on the world out there
Be not too quick to cry "unfair"!
Be not too sure of right and wrong
Of good and ill; of weak and strong;
For often only Time can tell
Whether the fates have used us well.

The disappointment and the doubt
Which oft we fret no much about
And would escape, may prove to be
The fruitful seed of victory.
The loss at which we now complain
May breed tomorrow's larger gain.

We know not whence our failure springs,
Nor what today's disaster brings.
The day is ours; the past no more!
The future is a bolted door.
The ill we'd fly from if we could
We yet may look upon as good.

None knows the answer; none can say
What gain or loss was born today,
Sometimes so great is victory's cost
That it were better to have lost,
And often crosses weigh us down
That we may later win a crown.

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'A Piece of Outrageous Effrontery'

By Claude G. Bowers

That was a remarkable scene in the House at Washington when the erstwhile Republican chairman of the Committee on Banking, Mr. McFadden, of Pennsylvania, made a slashing attack upon the President. The purport of his attack was that the President had betrayed or "sold" his country in the interest of the international bankers; and that the price of the betrayal was the support of these bankers in the campaign of 1928.

Of course, the speaker was right in insisting that the international bankers, having made bad loans in Europe, want the billions in debts transferred from the backs of the Europeans to the backs of the American taxpayers to make easier the collection of the private loans. But the charge that this was part of a bargain entered into in 1928 implies the most appalling corruption and should not have been made without positive proof. For, if true, there is a clear case for impeachment.

The excitement during the incident must have turned on this specific charge; for certainly no member of the House doubts that the pressure of the bankers is responsible for the thoroughly organized propaganda in favor of making the American taxpayers pay the war debts of the world. That is common knowledge, and has been said a million times.

The extreme charge of McFadden does not alter the fact that this is precisely the fight that is being waged today.

* * *

Senator Reed's Statement

Mr. McFadden is a traditional foe of Mr. Mellon, but Senator Reed of Pennsylvania is his traditional friend, and a warm supporter of the Administration in the past. He is a corporation lawyer of distinction and cannot be accused either of making loose statements or of playing to "the mob."

And on the day McFadden was making his speech in the House, Reed was saying in the Senate:

"There is the other kind of propaganda coming from our own citizens who are interested chiefly in their own pocketbooks and in profits they will get from cancellation of debts due our Government. I refer principally to those bankers and bond houses who since the Armistice and debt settlement have put out so-called private loans to European nations, which they now would like to see paid by means of cancellation."

Thus far, Senator Reed takes precisely the same position that McFadden took. There is no occasion for excitement or "indignation" about that statement, for everyone knows it to be true. And then Senator Reed continues:

"They (the loans) were made by American bankers with eyes wide open to the situation of the debtor countries, with full knowledge of the prior existence of this Government's claim and the difficulty that the debtors would have in meeting both public and private debts. Now to ask that those private claims of some American citizens should be given priority over the inter-Governmental claims, which are the claims of all American citizens, seems to me to be a piece of outrageous effrontery."

"Outrageous effrontery." That is language almost as strong as McFadden used.

* * *

And Who Asks the Revival?

True it is that Senator Reed does not accuse the President of "outrageous effrontery" in words; but he does by implication. For when he was asked if he favors the revival of the war debts commission he replied:

"I do not. It can have but one result, and that is a further reduction of the amounts due the United States. Nobody suggests that we shall review those debts with a view to finding an increased capacity to pay on the part of any debtor."

Thus he says that the manifest purpose in reviving the war debts commission is to scale down the debts and transfer the amount "forgiven" to the backs of the taxpayers of the United States.

And who asks the revival? President Hoover.

Thus by indirection, but none the less clearly, he says that the President's proposal about the revival of the commission is "a piece of outrageous effrontery."

* * *

Much More Involved

To old-fashioned Americans there is much more involved in the manifest plan of the Administration than the loss of billions to the American people to be made up by the taxation of the American people by billions to pay the debts of other nations. This is wicked enough in view of our condition with our economic collapse, with our enormous deficit in the Treasury, with the appalling increases in taxation to meet this deficit. But there is a more serious theory of Government involved. Are private interests, in a hole, to be permitted to use the instrumentalities of Government to save their investments without the loss of a penny to themselves by going into the pockets of all the American people by law? Is the American Government a subordinate agency of High Finance? Or its property?

Through no fault of their own, there are almost seven million breadwinners out of work and in need; but the Government can do nothing for them. There are many millions of women and children without enough to eat or wear, but Government cannot go into the treasury for them.

To take money from the pockets of all the people, by way of the treasury, for these victims of an economic collapse for which they are not responsible, is denounced with deep feeling as a "vicious dole."

Many are wondering by what sophistry it becomes a beneficent dole to go into the pockets of the people to the tune of billions to make good the investments for handsome profit of the international bankers.

* * *

A Most Glaring Illustration

And unlike the millions who are victims of the stupidities of economic policies, for which they are not responsible, these international bankers knew precisely what they were about. As Senator Reed well says, they went into these loans "they went made good through the transfer of the war debts of the world to the American taxpayers, with eyes wide open to the conditions.

They gambled with their money on the possibilities of repayment; and the public generally is wondering if in their calculation on the possibilities they counted confidently on their capacity to use the Government of the United States to guarantee their profits; the very Government which makes a virtue of its refusal to guarantee bread to hungry women and children.

For fifty years and more private interests have used Government in America to increase profits by law out of the pockets of the people; but here is a most glaring illustration, and the effect on the public or mass mind is doing no good to the international bankers.

Reed is wholly right; McFadden is partly right. But the one-year moratorium has been pledged. It was pledged by correspondence with members of Congress. It would have been wiser and more statesmanlike had the members of House and Senate replied to the President's letter with the short answer that if the President wished to consult Congress in accordance with the law he should summon it in extra session and get its answer in the "American way."

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